

CALUMET Baking Powder

The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price. Complies with the pure food laws of all states.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this trademark. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

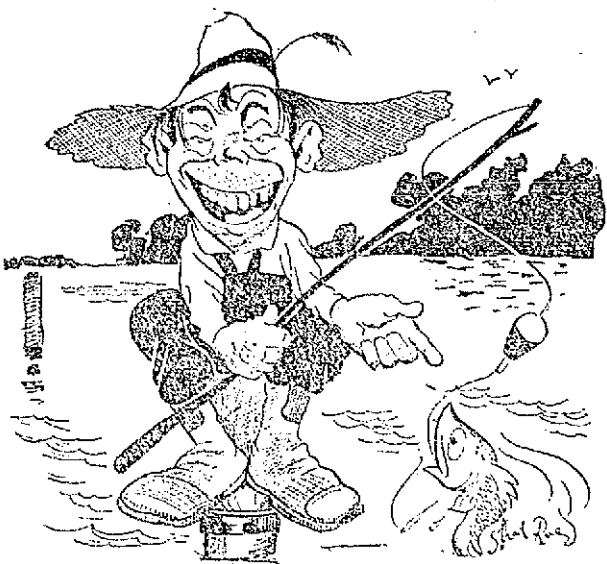
GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery.

That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.

GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.

Office west of the St. Paul track.



— JUST OUT —

.....With a Full Line of.....

Spoon Hooks, Phantom Minnows, Steel and

Bamboo Rods, Silk and Linen Lines, Min-

now Cans, Oars, Oar Locks, and Trout Flies.

All the latest, all the best. The way to test

them is to try them.

CENTRALIA HDW. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

WILL DISTRIBUTE VINES

Cranberry Association Will Send Cuttings From Station.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Association was held at the office of Judge Gaynor on Sunday, March 22d, for the purpose of deciding on the method of distributing the cranberry vines that have been raised at the experimental station during the past few years.

The vines at the station have all been cultivated with a view to developing some peculiar or remarkable characteristic of value to those engaged in the raising of the fruit. These peculiarities have all been closely watched and noted, so that all of the vines sent out will carry with them a full history of their good points for the information of those receiving the vines.

At the meeting of the committee it was decided to charge at the rate of 25c per pound for these vines, which is for the purpose of paying the cost of gathering and packing the vines for shipment. The small packages of four pounds or less will be sent by mail. It is figured that four pounds of vines will plant a section containing five square rods, from which space it would soon be possible to obtain quite an amount of the vines. The matter will be advertised among Wisconsin growers, who are desired to get in their requests for vines as soon as possible and after all have been heard from, should the requests for vines exceed the amount possessed by the experimental station the vines will be divided in proportion to the amount each person orders. Those ordering vines will be required to send the money with their order so as to avoid any trouble that the association might encounter in collecting for the vines.

BOUGHT SOME GOOD STOCK.

Grand Rapids Men Prominent at Shorthorn Sale.

Grand Rapids men were in evidence at the Marshfield stock sale last week and secured a total of ten animals out of the forty-six sold. Of this number L. M. Nash bought three and Dr. O. T. Hougren seven. Mr. Nash already has a large herd of blooded cattle on his large farm at Rudolph and the animals he secured will be added to the herd.

Dr. Hougren also owns a tract of land and seems to be making a good start toward beginning right. The names of the animals and the prices paid for them is as follows:

L. M. Nash, Prince Challenger, bull \$160; Clover Hill Wimple, cow, \$225; Saxon's Elvina, cow, \$165.

Dr. Hougren, Sweet Violet, cow, \$155; Violet, cow, \$170; Randa, cow, \$155; Senorita of Brooklyn 2nd, cow, \$180; Rose Pearl 10th, cow, \$102; Lady Newham of Blinossie, cow, \$120; Red Standard, bull, \$110.

A Double Bereavement.

The Cospir family of Armenia was stricken with grief on Saturday by the death of their mother. During the illness of her husband Mrs. Cospir waited upon him faithfully and was greatly run down in health when she was taken sick with pneumonia, which resulted in her death at three o'clock Saturday morning.

Mrs. Cospir was forty-five years of age. Reverend Ray of Nekosia and Reverend Taylor of Armenia took charge of the services, the funeral taking place at 11 o'clock Monday morning and the remains were interred in the Armenia cemetery.

But misfortunes seem never to come singly. Hardly had the family recovered from the shock caused by the death of their mother when their father also died, leaving them orphans. Mr. Cospir also died of pneumonia, he breathing his last at 2 o'clock on Tuesday. Mr. Cospir was a minister of the gospel, a charter member of lodge No. 295, I. O. O. F. of Nekosia, and was a highly respected citizen. The Odd Fellows took charge of the funeral. Rev. Taylor officiating. A number of the order attended the funeral in a body. Both the father and mother are now resting side by side and have spread their silent tents on earth's eternal camping ground. They are mourned by three children, two boys and one girl, between the ages of 14 and 20 years. They have the sympathy of all.

Resolution of Sympathy.

At the meeting of the Rocky Run, Red and Reel Club, held at the council room in the city of Grand Rapids, Thursday evening, March the 16th, 1903.

Upon roll call of the officers and members, was noted by all present with sorrow and regret, the death and absence of our comrade and associate, Nels Johnson, and it was unanimously resolved that we convey to the family of our deceased brother, some token of our sorrow, and of our sympathy for them in their sad bereavement, and being fully conscious of the futility and utter inadequacy of mere words to repair the loss, we have ordered that this expression of our sorrow and sympathy be spread at length upon the record of our meeting, and that a copy of such proceedings be transmitted to the widow and family of the deceased. J. W. COCHRAN, Chairman.

Spring Opening.

Mrs. Chas. Hoff is at her old stand one door south of Spafford's. I will be pleased to show to the ladies of Grand Rapids and vicinity my beautiful line of pattern hats which for style and price can not be found in the city.

WANTS THAT RAILROAD.

Adams County People Still Trying to Create Interest.

The inhabitants of Adams County are still desirous of having a railroad, and they are keeping the matter before the public in a manner that should result in getting what they want if the amount of money they offer is any inducement for establishing a thing of this sort. At a recent meeting held at Friendship the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, that it is the sentiment of this meeting that Adams County will issue its bonds in the sum of \$50,000 to aid in the construction of a railroad that will extend from Grand Rapids to Portage, entering the county at the south line of the county with stations in Adams county, at least, at Big Flats, one mile west of Arkdale, Friendship, Easton village and Big Spring, said railroad to be of standard gauge with rails of not less than 60 pounds to the yard and oak or cedar ties not more than two feet from center to center.

The towns that voted solidly for giving the \$50,000 aid were: Adams, Big Flats, Easton, Jackson, Lincoln, Preston, Quincy and Springville. One member of the delegation from New Chester voted in favor of it.

The towns that voted solidly against it were: New Haven, Richfield, Loc-la and Strong's Prairie, and four of the New Chester delegation.

The delegates from Colburn had left before the vote and those from Monroe refused to vote, as they had no instructions.

If there is any business in Adams county for a railroad it would seem as if some one of the companies of the state would take the matter up and get the money.

Beell Loses Match.

The wrestling match on Saturday night between Fred Beell of Marshfield and J. J. Rooney, the giant gripman of Chicago, resulted in a victory for Rooney, he winning the first and third falls. There was a great discrepancy in the men's weights, Beell going in at about 165 pounds while Rooney weighed over 200. Rooney looked fully twice as large as his opponent, but notwithstanding the great difference in weight it took Rooney 27 minutes to get the first fall. The second fall was won by Beell in 8 minutes, and the third by Rooney in 16 minutes.

The match was a good one from start to finish, the two men wrestling every minute of the time, and outside of the difference in weight there was little to choose between the two men, Beell being quicker, while Rooney possessed a longer reach.

A match has also been arranged between Beell and McCauley who is a middle weight of St. Paul and is said to be a good man in his class. This match will probably occur on the 4th of April, although the date has not been definitely fixed.

Beell has also a challenge from one Schmidt an instructor in one of the Chicago athletic clubs, who is anxious to carry some of the Wisconsin Boy's money back to Chicago with him. As a number of Beell's friends have asked him to hold one of his matches in Grand Rapids, it is possible that he may meet this man here. Schmidt says he is the middle weight class and seems quite anxious for a match, and he no doubt thinks it will be easy money to come up here and down anything that Wood county can produce. If the match is pulled off here our people may expect to see a good contest.

Base Ball Prospects

The present indications are that the Wausau "fans" will be enabled to enjoy good base ball the coming summer. For several weeks efforts among teams representing this and neighboring cities, the indications are that the plans will be successfully carried. Ollie Levenhagen has taken the initiative and has received assurance that Merrill, Grand Rapids, Nekosia, Antigo, Marshfield and Edgar will be represented by teams and it is thought Rhinelander, Tomahawk and Stevens Point will also get in line. This would give a ten team league. Edgar has no enclosed grounds and desires to play all its games on the Wausau grounds and the schedule will be so arranged. This would give Wausau games every Sunday and would please all. A schedule of thirty games will be arranged.

Steps have already been taken to get a good local team and it is thought practice will be commenced in about two weeks.

There is no reason why such a league should not succeed.—Wausau Record.

So far as can be learned there has been no effort to organize a club in this city, and it is not probable that one will be organized. The people of Grand Rapids seem to have passed thru the baseball stage and it is doubtful if enough interest could be revived to support a team.

Judge Bardeen Dead.

Judge Charles V. Bardeen of Madison died on Friday at his home from cancer of the stomach, at the age of 53 years.

Judge Bardeen was well known in this section having practiced law at Wausau until 1898, when he was appointed justice of the supreme bench. He was also in the habit of coming to this city every year during the hunting season and had many friends here.

The funeral was held on Sunday at Madison, the body being taken to Milwaukee for to be cremated.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer's

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Working on The Bridge.—During the past week several carloads of timber and planks arrived over the W. C. road which will be used in the work of rebuilding the bridge. Several men were put to work on Monday morning and a temporary bridge was put across to the pier in the middle of the river on which has been constructed a small house which will be used as a tool house while the bridge is being rebuilt. It is the intention to carry on the work of rebuilding without interfering with the traffic across the structure.

Making His Returns.—O. Leroux, treasurer of the town of Sherry, made his final returns to the county treasurer on Friday, and owing to the bad condition of the roads he walked the entire distance into this city, something over twenty miles. He considered this was easier than driving a team over the heavy roads. An exploit of this kind might have been a common thing a number of years ago, but it would seem that in a country where it is impossible to get more than six miles from a railroad it was a waste of energy and time to walk such a distance.

River on the Rampage.—The water in the Wisconsin river rose last week until on Saturday it was a few inches above the nine foot mark, and the people in this vicinity were of the opinion that we were going to have another flood. This feeling was intensified by reports from the north which were to the effect that the water was considerably higher than at this point. No damage was done here, however, although a foot or two more might have caused considerable inconvenience to some people along the river.

Sold His Stock.—William Scott has sold his entire herd of shorthorn cattle to C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield. There were twenty-nine fine specimens in the herd, some of which Mr. Scott has raised and others were bought. This move was found necessary owing to the fact that Mr. Scott's time was so thoroughly taken up with other business that he was unable to give any attention to the stock farm and as a consequence it accorded him neither profit nor pleasure.

Prize Butter.—Joseph White of Vesper, who is well known in this city, received the first prize on butter which he took to the Marshfield fair last week. There were numerous competitors there and many were put up in fancy styles. Mr. White's reputation as a butter maker has been long established in this city where there is a greater demand for his product than he is able to supply.

March Snow.—People who were not gifted with the ability to prognosticate the weather were surprised when they got up on Tuesday morning to find the ground covered with several inches of snow. Mercury stood just about at the freezing point so that it did not thaw as rapidly as one might expect after the delightful spring weather we have been having.

Planting Brook Trout.—Eleven cases of brook trout fry were received in this city last week from the state fish hatchery and were planted in the Two Mile, Harvey and Chester creeks south of the city. From the number of fish that are planted here every year one might expect to find the trout crowding each other out of the creek but there seems to be plenty of room for more.

Platting Lands.—Charles Daly and F. P. Daly have been busy the past two weeks engaged in platting a tract of land on the east side south of the fair ground. The property is just outside of the city limits, but is only two or three blocks from the new high school site. L. M. Nash also expects to have his property on the west side platting in the near future.

Wild Geese Plentiful.—People who live in the neighborhood of the marshes south of this city report that wild geese have been very plentiful in that neighborhood the past week or two, and that every morning thousands of the birds can be seen on the wing and about the ground.

Waiting for Logs.—The mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company shut down last Tuesday on account of the supply of logs giving out. The company has an abundance of stock, but it is impossible to get it hauled fast enough.

Marriage Licenses.—Edward Koutcher, Stratford, to Josephine Kotlow, Auburndale. Irving Morrison to Elva Bodah, both of Lincoln. John Anderson to Ella Erick, both of Sigel. Herman Muller, Arpio to Martha Passer, Town of Wood.

Elks Will Dance.—The local lodge of Elks are figuring on giving a dance about the 24th of April, altho the exact date of the affair has not been definitely settled at this time. The details of the affair will be given later.

Half-Rates to New Orleans, La. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip April 11, 12 and 13, limited for return by special extension until April 30, inclusive, on account of Annual Convention National Manufacturers' Association. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

CRANBERRIES IN ALASKA.

A Call for Wisconsin Vines to Experiment With.

Last week W. H. Fitch received a letter from C. C. Georgeson, who has charge of the United States Agricultural Experimental station in Alaska asking for two hundred rooted cranberry vines to be used for experimental purposes at the station at Sitka. Just what line will be pursued in the experiments was not stated in the letter, Mr. Georgeson simply stating that he had decided to carry on some experiments with the eastern berries in that country.

In view of the fact that very often the berries are killed by frost in Wisconsin before they have reached maturity, one would not expect to find them growing in so cold a country as Alaska is generally supposed to be. However, they do grow there, and there are varieties at the experimental station at Cranmoor that came from Alaska.

Mr. Georgeson was informed that the vines would be shipped him by the first of May, and men who are interested in cranberry culture will await with interest the outcome of the experiment.

High School Entertainment for Athletics.

The high schools on the East and West Sides have succeeded in arranging an excellent program, which will be given at the West Side High school building Friday, March 27th at 8 p. m. This entertainment is for the benefit of athletics, and it is hoped that many will attend. The program is as follows:

Musical.....E. S. Orchestra
Talk.....Supl. H. S. Youker
Vocal solo.....Fern Leves
Vocal solo.....Laura Reeves
Dramatization.....Carl Odgaard
Musical.....W. S. Orchestra
Vocal solo.....Ruby St. Amant
Talk.....Roy Nash
Vocal solo.....J. Kreamer
Recitation.....Nathalie Hunnel
Chorus.....High School
Trio.....Angelic, Elaine and Eugene Gager
Reading.....Nellie Vincent
Musical.....E. S. Orchestra
Vocal solo.....Mattilde Bunge
Dramatization.....Earl Hill
Musical.....W. S. Orchestra

Report of the Financial Condition of

The Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 14th day of March 1903.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts.....\$300,730.33
Overdrafts.....2,701.31
Other Real Estate.....300.00
Bonds, Stocks and Securities.....10,000.00
Checks on other Banks.....148.63
Due from Banks and Bankers.....74,868.25
U. S. and National Currency on hand.....5,075.00
Specie.....6,335.05
Notes and Coins.....83.41
Orders (town).....93.57
Tax Certificates.....33.01

Total.....\$451,593.24

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock.....\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....5,200.00
Undivided Profits less tax and expense account.....4,230.41
Individual deposits subject to check.....252,552.73
Certificates of deposit.....104,120.10

Total.....\$451,593.24

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.

I, F. H. Jackson, cashier of above-named bank do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
F. H. JACKSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of March 1903.
J. W. COCHRAN,
Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.

New Steam Dye Works

Having established the Stevens Point Steam Dye Works at Stevens Point, Wis., we wish to announce to the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity that we are prepared to do all kinds of steam cleaning, dyng and pressing by the latest improved methods. Ladies and gents clothing steam cleaned, dyed and pressed on short notice. We pay the express one way. Prices on application. Our address is 503 Clark Street, Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

A Real Tonic That Really Strengthens...

Otto's Elixir of Phosphate, Iron, Quinine & Strychnine.

To be taken after sickness, during malaria, or whenever the system is in a run-down condition. We recommend this Tonic Elixir, knowing that it is worthy of the utmost confidence. It is one of the best-known and most used formulas. Price 50c.

OTTO'S PHARMACY GRAND RAPIDS.

YOU KNOW THE PLACE

PAINTING

Papering and Interior Finish.

LARAMIE & GUTHRIE.

Give us a trial. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Johnson & Hill drug store or telephone residence, phone No. 89.

Later Departure From Chicago for Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Via the North-Western Line. The Through Sleeping Cars for Manitowish and Sault Ste. Marie, which have been leaving Chicago at 8:00 p. m. daily, except Saturday, thus affording connection with trains arriving in Chicago at a late hour. The only through sleeping car line between Chicago and "The Soo". For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervina and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist.

Have You Property

...For Sale...

If you wish to sell any of your property, houses, lots, etc., be sure and.....

LIST IT
WITH ME

We have many inquiries and will be pleased to shop your property to prospective buyers. Terms reasonable.

G. W. Paulus

REAL ESTATE DEALER,
Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,

TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Mortnerud,

East Side Photographer.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

CANNON TELLS GOOD STORY.

Appropriate Saying Rec'd at a Washington Dinner.

A number of speakers made short addresses at the dinner which Secretary Root recently gave to members of the military affairs committee. Congressman Cannon was present, but he escaped Mr. Root's eye until every body else had talked. Then he was called upon and said the occasion reminded him of a revival meeting he once attended in Illinois. "A lot of deacons and other hefty persons addressed the assemblage and then a reformed gambler was called upon to testify," continued Mr. Cannon, "and this is what he said: 'Brethren and sisters, I have sat here and listened to the great men tell of their experiences. The elder has spoken and the minister and the deacon and now you call on me, only a poor plunkum-sinkum.' That's me," said "Uncle Joe," sitting down.

HOW THE PROFESSIONS DIFFER.

Comparison Made Between Clergymen and Actors.

Hall Calne is a great admirer of the theater. He holds the actor's art in the highest esteem. On his recent visit to America he met at a matinee a New York clergyman, and the latter, apropos of an attempted comparison of the church and stage, said: "Actors speak of imaginary things, and affect their hearers as though they spoke of real things. Clergymen speak of real things, and their congregations are no more affected than if they were imaginary." Hall Calne smiled. "Well, don't you know why that is?" he said. "Actors speak of things imaginary as though they were real, and clergymen speak of things real as though they were imaginary."

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. Wankins of Pleasant City, Ohio. Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our little darling was saved. He's now sound, and well. Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Lord Roberts' Magnificent Sword.

A citizen who has just returned from a trip in Europe says that the sword presented to Admiral Dewey is a beauty, but that in the matter of downright gorgeousness it is rather a poor second to that given to Lord Roberts by the city of Portsmouth recently. The American, who has examined both weapons, says that the one owned by the little English soldier is probably the costliest thing of its kind in the world. The hand-made blade is of English steel inscribed with all the engagements in which Lord Roberts has taken part. The grip is of gold and carved ivory, the guard of solid gold ornamented with rubies, diamonds and sapphires, and the scabbard is splendidly decorated.

Strange Tribe of Eskimos.

The remnant of a strange tribe of Eskimos has been discovered on Southampton island, at the north end of Hudson bay. These people had never seen a white man until recently. Their huts are built of the great jaws of whales, covered with skins. In the middle is an elevation, on which is a stone lamp used for lighting, heating, cooking, melting snow and drying clothes. The tribe is almost extinct, only some sixteen being left.

JACKSON'S BILL WAS SETTLED.

Victory at New Orleans Wiped Out Account of Hotelkeeper.

In an address delivered at Salisbury, N. C., on "Jackson's Day" (Jan. 8), Mr. J. P. Caldwell, the editor of the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer, related a story of Andrew Jackson that has, so far as we know, never before been printed. "While he lived at Salisbury," says Mr. Caldwell, "Jackson once attended court at Rockford, then the county seat of Surry, and left without paying his bill, which was duly charged up against him on the hotel register, which seems to have been the hotel ledger of that time, and so stood for many years. When the news of the victory of the 8th of January, 1815, was received in this then remote section, the old landlord turned back the leaves of the register, took his pen and wrote under the account against Andrew Jackson, 'Settled in full by the battle of New Orleans.'"

Official's Unique Signature.

Through the retirement of Col. Andrew N. Durrell, which took place recently, the records of the regular army engineer corps will lose the most remarkable signature known in the service. His name as appended to official papers was simply a series of absolutely undecipherable marks, though his handwriting otherwise is remarkably plain. The colonel, a Massachusetts man, entered West Point in 1860 and has a creditable career. He has had charge of many important river and harbor projects.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pill. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

A Cranberry Town.

While there are other towns in Plymouth and Barnstable counties, in New Jersey, Wisconsin and Oregon where cranberries are raised to a great extent, no other town can show in its industrial life, its assessors' statistics and its natural soil and climate conditions, so close a relation with the little red berry as the town of Carver. Statistics gathered in 1899 demonstrated that Carver produced about one-fifth of the total crop of America, and the increase in acreage in the last three years will doubtless hold the ratio.

The science of cranberry culture and the development of the market is a modern achievement. One active buyer in the field last season has been in the business from the start, and, judging by his ability, he is likely to follow the trade many years to come.

Pioneer Cranberry Man.

In 1857 Cromwell Washburn of Wareham became a pioneer cranberry merchant by buying heavily of the farmers who had gathered the berries in their natural state, but being ahead of the times, like all pioneers, Mr. Washburn found himself with a white elephant on his hands, and while he had full confidence in the cranberry as a marketable fruit, it was several years before the market would take cranberries readily.

Following this data for two decades the wild berries went upon the markets of Boston and New York in constantly increasing quantities, until they became a staple product eagerly sought after by commission houses and merchants. The Western market is a more recent development.

When Cultivation Began.

The cultivation of the berry on a large scale was begun about 1878 by the late George P. Bowers. Mr. Bower was a bold operator in the business world, spending the greater part of his life in the iron industries, having established plants in Roxbury (now the Highland Foundry company) and in Woburn. With the decline of the iron trade following the depression of 1893, Mr. Bowers looked for other avenues for his energies, and having a front pond in the southeast section of Carver and several acres of swamp land, which were considered practically worthless, he conceived the idea of experimenting with the culture of cranberries.

As might have been expected his friends looked upon the ideas as visionary—as that of simply burying his capital in the mud—but he succeeded in interesting two men of established business reputations—A. D. Makepeace and the late John Russell of Plymouth. The firm of Bowers & Russell has been a pronounced success paying large dividends for nearly a quarter of a century, while Makepeace has become almost a synonym for cranberry.

Carver—a large sparsely populated town in southern Plymouth county, has proved superbly adapted to the cranberry industry. Her sand hills, interspersed with swamps, easily drained, are just what the fruit requires. To be adapted the swamps must be easily drained; the bottom must be of a peculiar kind of mud; the sand must be a particular grade. If you have not these conditions do not make cranberry bogs. If your sand is too far away from your swamp you are handicapped by an expensive bog. Carver has all of these conditions; hence the cranberry town.

The varieties grown are numerous, but experience has taught that they cannot be successfully grown when planted promiscuously. One set of vines will thrive where another will not, hence the grower selects the variety for which his bottom is adapted.

Berries and Swamps.

The early black is a general favorite, thriving in its natural bed. It is an early high colored and good flavored berry. The Howe for a late variety is an established success. The McFarlin or Mammoth grows to an extremely large size, often as large as crab apples. When at its best it is a favorite on the market. But it will not thrive except in its natural soil. These are the three leading varieties. To prepare the berry for the market select your swamp, ditch it thoroughly so the water will run off freely and quickly, mow and burn the brush, cut and carry off the turf, dig out the roots, grade the surface to as near the water level as the eye can tell, plant the vines in May, and if you are among the fortunate ones you will be on the market with a crop in three years. The cost of this varies from three to six hundred dollars an acre.

Fourteen Hundred acres.

Carver has fourteen hundred acres under cultivation by more than one hundred and fifty individual growers. The valuation of their bogs, according to the assessors' books, is nearly \$500,000, or one-half the valuation of the town.

With the 200 acres now in process of construction completed, considerably more than one-half of the town's valuation will be in cranberry bogs. The largest bog in the town is the property of the Federal Cranberry company, George N. Smalley of Boston is president, and Edwin M. White of South Yarmouth, treasurer. The firm has 600 acres under cultivation, and with the residences, bog houses, screen houses, it forms an interesting colony in Plymouth woods.

The other bogs in town of ten acres and upward are: The Waincome company, A. D. Makepeace, manager 150 acres; S. D. Atwood, 11 acres; Atwood Bog company, Asa S. Rogers, manager 53 acres; Swan Holt company, 82 acres; Carver Green company, W. L. Walker, president, 66 acres; Finney Bros., 19 acres; Harwich Cranberry company, P. Small, agent, 35 acres; Morris & Joutell, 11 acres; Murdock Bog company, 18 acres; Peleg McFarlin & Co., 48 acres; Old Dan Bog company, T. D. Kenney, agent, 15 acres; A. M. Shaw, 20 acres; E. E. Shaw, 12 acres; Stanley & Benjamin, 17 acres; W. W. company, J. D. Thurber, manager, 16 acres; Z. A. Tilson & Son, 22 acres; James Web, 38 acres; Bowers & Russell, 15 acres; Ralph Holmes, 12 acres; Hardy Smith company, 30 acres; Waters & Palmer, 14 acres; W. A. Andrews, 34 acres; Alvin P. Vaughn, 15 acres; Lucien J. Fosdick, 11 acres; Water-town Bog company, R. H. Paine, manager, 16 acres; N. Frank Churchill, 13 acres; J. P. Edwards, 25 acres; Chaudler Bog company and Myrick Bog company, N. E. Craik, agent, 60 acres.

Fabulous Profits Reported.

Some fabulous stories of profits from cranberry culture are told that would keep pace with the Stock Exchange. One well-known grower in town reports 11 per cent. dividends in five successive years. It is nothing unusual for a bog to pay 33, 40 or 50 per cent, and the bog that does not pay 19 per cent, is a poor piece of property. These fancy dividends only come when everything is favorable, and growers say it is not advisable for the investor to go blindfolded, because there are so many obstacles to contend with. A long spell of dry, hot sun may ruin the crop by scalding the blossom or bud, or even the fruit after it is matured. Frequently the bud which develops in the fall is winter killed.

The foregoing clipping from the Boston Sunday Journal has been sent to us by Henry S. Griffith.

Work Continues.

Some work while you sleep and others sleep while you work, but Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup is constantly at work. After being taken as directions require, it has only one duty to perform that of keeping the bowels, stomach and liver in a healthy condition and then work is a pleasure. Try Re-Go to day. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

A Lucky Big Winning.

"In the old days," said a Colorado man, "Senator Tom Bowen came to Denver from Arkansas down on his luck. Steve Dorsey had just defeated him for the United States senate.

"Tom didn't seem to catch on in Denver, though he was a good lawyer. He was run down at the heel, and he took to pin pool to kill time. The stakes were usually a round of drinks and a bunch of mining stocks, the par value of the stocks represented being entirely consistent with the cost of paper and the price of printing. It was always a real hardship on Tom when he lost. The drinks had to be paid for in cash, you know. But he seldom lost, and, do you know, the little woman at home used to go through his pockets every night for mining stocks.

"Well, one day there was a high strike in a prospect not so very far from Denver, and in telling his wife about it the future senator sighed that he wished he owned a few shares. 'I think you do, dear,' answered the little woman, and then to make sure she went and looked over her possessions. To make a long story short, Tom Bowen went downtown that afternoon with securities worth half a million in his pocket, and he remembered that he had won them all in a single half day not long before."—New York Telegram.

Objected to Free Puff.

John Knapp of the St. Louis Republican had little use for press agents, and it took a mighty shrewd man to get a free puff from him. He never would publish a lawyer's or a doctor's name if he could avoid it, for fear they might derive some benefit from the free advertisement. It is said that one morning mention was made in the Republican—his call it the Republic now—of a man having died of Bright's disease. Old man Knapp hunted up the proofreader and called him into the private office.

"Why did you let that get into the paper?" asked the old man, indicating with his forefinger the objectionable paragraph.

"I don't see but that's all right," said the reader.

"You don't, eh?" snapped old man Knapp. "You don't, eh? Do you think we want to advertise that man Bright for nothing? He never had an ad. in this paper in his life."

Manx Cats.

The peculiar breed of cats found in the Isle of Man differs from others only in that they have no tails, and the lack thereof is the insoluble puzzle to naturalists. Since it has become the fashion to explain everything by the principles of evolution, two theories have been offered—one that, owing to the limited range and lack of dense forests, the original cats had no use for tails, and consequently they (the tails, not the cats) gradually atrophied for lack of use and became rudimentary; another that the primitive Manx cut off all their cats' tails and in the course of time developed a tailless breed. One thing is certain—the cats are there, and they have no tails.

The Public Spirited Father.

"Sir," said the proud mother to the popular author, "my son, who is now fourteen years old, admires you greatly. He also is an author. He has written a number of stories, and I would have so liked to have you read and criticize them."

"Ah!" said the popular author, breathing hard.

"But his father put all of them into the stove."

"I should like to make the acquaintance of such a man," said the author with enthusiasm. "He has the spirit of a Roman father."—Indianapolis News.

Dressing It Up.

A Jasper county farmer paid a high tribute to the literary talents of a Carthage real estate agent the other day. He decided to sell his place and got a real estate agent to write a notice. When the agent read the notice to him, he said, "Read that again." After the second reading he said: "I believe I'll not sell. I've been looking for a place of that kind all my life and didn't know I had it until you described it to me."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Amateur Might Do as Well.

"Tell the truth, now. You are a professional beggar, are you not?" said the keen faced individual who had been approached.

"I used to think I was," replied the weary wayfarer, "but since 13 cents is all I have to show for a day's work I am forced to the conclusion that I am merely an amateur."—Stray Stories.

BOER LANGUAGES.

The Different Kinds of Dutch Spoken in South Africa.

It seems a strange thing to say, but there are three Dutch languages in South Africa. The earliest Dutch settlers at the Cape were largely Dutch sailors and others belonging to the lower orders of Amsterdam, Rotterdam and other Dutch seaports. Their language was a low Dutch dialect to begin with, and although the sprinkling of Dutch officers at the Cape did their best to preserve the language of the Netherlands they could not prevent the dialect of the settlers from still further degenerating into a mere colloquial patois. Its degeneration was doubtless largely brought about by domestic servants and slaves—Hottentots, Malays and Mozambique Kafirs—who spoke it very imperfectly and introduced into it many strange words and idioms. This, then, is the genesis of what is variously known as "Cape Dutch," "Kitchen Dutch," "Patriot Dutch," "Afrikaans" and "Afrikaner Taul." Its basis is Dutch, but the nouns have lost their declensions and the verbs their conjugations, while grammatical gender and syntax generally have gone by the board. To the educated Hollander of today it is a literary atrocity, and he cannot away with it, but to the Afrikaner it is his mother tongue, the language of his home and his childhood, the exponent of all that he knows of humor and pathos. It is full of expressive idioms, pithy proverbs and pawky expressions, like those so dear to the lowland Scot, and yet it is not a language, for it has no literature.

The second of the three Dutch languages referred to might be called "ecclesiastical Dutch," or, if you like, African Dutch. It is the language of Holland as that language was written about 200 years ago. It is the language of the Dutch Bible and very much resembles our own authorized version in its simplicity and directness of style. It is the language of the Dutch psalm and Gesang books and of the devotional works of old Dutch divines, which make up the balance of the Dutch farmers' literature. In it are also written many tracts and a few devotional works by living ministers of the Dutch Reformed church. To the Boer wherever you find him it is the language of his church and of his religion. This is the Dutch language which the leaders of the Dutch Afrikaner party are determined to preserve. It is never spoken by Afrikaners among themselves, however, and it is never written grammatically by them in their correspondence. The Boer has no fear that his "Huis-taal," Cape Dutch, will die out, but fears that his children will forget or neglect to learn the language of his church and of his forefathers.

The third Dutch language might be called modern literary or "high Dutch"—that is, the language written and spoken by educated Hollanders of today. It is stolid, involved in construction and very artificial in style as compared with the language of the Dutch Bible. Its pronunciation has also changed considerably in the interval, and even an educated Dutch speaking Afrikaner listening to a voluble Hollander can hardly make head or tail of what he is saying.—Scotsman.

A Legend About Cats.

The ancient Greeks thought that all creatures except cats had souls and that that animal lost its soul through a bargain made between a bridge architect and the devil. The architect had besought the devil to get his help in constructing an exceedingly dangerous bridge structure, and his Satanic majesty only consented to lend aid on condition that the first creature to cross it should lose its soul.

This was agreed upon, the bridge finished in due time and the devil sent to the opposite side to await his prey. The shrewd architect took good care to send a cat over before any human being was allowed to cross. On learning of the bargain the cat recrossed the bridge and scratched the architect's eyes out.

Naming a Town.

According to a local tradition, probably invented, Sayville, N. Y., received its name in a peculiar fashion. The settlers were gathered in debate upon the shore, trying to agree upon a name for the place, and one after another proposed his suggestion with, "Say, how 'll this do?" After many suggestions had been rejected some one barren of imagination but sensitive of ear proposed that the oft repeated word "Say" be made the first syllable of the name and that "ville" be added as the second syllable. The idea took, and, says the legend, then and there the settlement was christened Sayville.

Favored the Clarinet.

"So you're goin' to make yer by a musician," said Mr. Rafferty.

"I am," answered Mr. Dolan. "I'm goin' to have 'im learn to play the clarinet."

"Why don't yez learn 'im the violin?" "Because I want 'im to have every advantage. A violin makes fine music, but a clarinet is a heap more to be depended on in a serenade."—Washington Star.

Caser's Generous Gift.

"When Mr. Caser died, he left all he had to the orphan asylum."

"Indeed! That was nice of him. What did he leave?"

"His twelve children."—Detroit Free Press.

Literary.

Misses—What in the world are you putting ashes on the floor for, Bridget.

Bridget—Shure, ma'am, an' didn't yez say to doost the parlor?—Town and Country.

The sea anemone is one of the longest lived of humble organisms. One has flourished in captivity for fifty years.

QUAINT LONDON LEGACIES.

Some of Them Show the Old Time Estimate of Sermons.

Some curious glimpses into the life of old London are afforded by the reports made in the charity commission on the endowed charities in the county of London. For instance, in the reports dealing with the city parishes we have an estimate of the value set on sermons by city men in olden times. That estimate varied from 5 shillings to £1 10s. One Thomas Bright had left a bequest for a sermon to be preached on the 5th of November every time it fell on a Sunday, the minister to get 13s. 4d., the clerk 3s. 4d. and the sexton 1s. 4d. But David Gittin had a more modest idea of the value of a sermon in the same parish. He required two sermons for 10 shillings, one to be preached on the second Sunday in Advent and the other on the second Sunday in Lent. The reader got 2 shillings, the churchwarden 2s. 8d. and the poor sexton fourpence for each occasion. John Ireland thought 13s. 4d. enough for two sermons.

In 1600 John Winn left a curious bequest to the parish of St. Benet, Paul's Wharf. A pound was set apart for an annual sermon, the text to be taken from the fifth chapter of St. John and the twenty-seventh verse. He also left enough to buy twelve penny loaves for twelve poor people of the parish who attended a sermon every Friday in the parish church. But he expected more for his pound than the annual sermon, for before or after the sermon the minister had to spend an hour examining or instructing the poor people in the Christian doctrine.

The most generous donor of the preacher was James Wood, who thought a sermon in St. Nicholas-Cole-Abbey was worth £1 10s. every alternate year. In 1625 he bequeathed to the Company of Bowyers a sum to enable them, among other things, to repair to the parish church named, after they had sworn in their wardens and master every second year, there to hear a sermon and pay the parson £1 10s. and the clerk and sexton 1s. 5d. each. In the parish of St. Michael Bassishaw one Edward Heylin in the eighteenth century left money the interest on which was to be applied to purchasing two sixpenny loaves each Sunday for two poor men or women who should attend divine service.—London News.

IN MEXICO.

School children study their lessons aloud.

The chambermaids at hotels are all chamber men.

The best grades of coffee are sold at tobacco stores.

The Mexican meal consists of more kinds of meat than vegetables.

Railways, street cars and cabs all provide three classes of conveyance.

In the cities real estate is sold by the square meter instead of the front foot.

Fruit and vegetables are not sold by measure, but by the dozen or by weight.

Many tailors take the clothes of their customers to the patron's home to try them on.

Mexican men of the lower classes wear the biggest hats in the world, the women none at all.

Sunday is the great amusement day. All big entertainments are reserved for this general holiday.

Theater managers are fined if they do not produce the cast and features advertised.—Modern Mexico.

Discovering a Gold Mine.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848 and in Colorado in 1858. The discovery was accidental in both cases, and the fact created the impression that mines were "lying around loose." Adventurers drifted about in hope of "stumbling upon a mine." Mr. Thayer in his "Marvels of the New West" mentions several instances of lucky "stumbling." Three men while looking for gold in California discovered the dead body of a man who evidently had been prospecting. "Poor fellow!" said one of the trio. "He has passed in his checks." "Let's give him a decent burial," said another. "Some wife or mother will be glad if ever she knows it." They began to dig a grave. Three feet below the surface they discovered signs of gold. The stranger was buried in another place, and where they had located a grave they opened a gold mine.

Ten Drunkards.

Ten drunkards are nearly as numerous as opium fiends and social gamblers among our less guarded maids and matrons of the idle aristocracy of wealth. It is a terrible dissipation. Some of the victims boil the tea until every bit of the quercetic acid is extracted from the leaves, which renders the beverage bitter and dangerous. It is so astringent that no mucous membrane can readily overcome its effect. Women who revel and luxuriate like it because it is a good "pick me up."—New York Press.

Willing to Try.

"For the first year of our married life, dear," said the young man who was poor, but had prospects, "we shall have to live principally on love."

"Well, people can live on spoon victuals, can't they, George?" she said, snuggling closer to him.—Chicago Tribune.

Thought It Might Be.

Mrs. Newrocks—I'm determined that Cynthia's debut shall pass off with great eclat.

Mr. Newrocks—What's eclat, Maria—expense?—Puck.

"If you are in doubt," says Talleyrand, "whether to write a letter or not, don't!" And the advice applies to many doubts in life besides that of letter writing.—Eulwer.

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Concerning Supreme Judges.

The Tribune is in receipt of a circular from from A. L. Sanborn, Chairman of the courts committee, State Bar association, which explains itself and is given in full below:

Madison, March 21, 1903.

To the Editor:

"At the coming spring election a vote will be taken on the amendment to the constitution increasing the judges of the supreme court from five to seven.

The court has for years been overburdened with the work. Four times in the last ten years it has happened that one of the justices was for a long time incapacitated, leaving only four to do all the work.

The experience of other states may properly be referred to. There is no state in which the judges are required to do anything like the same amount of work. Twenty-four states have more judges than Wisconsin. Eleven of these are smaller than Wisconsin.

Unless the people shall give relief by approving this amendment, one of two things will happen: the court will get behind in its work, or its quality will suffer.

Every state with an equal or greater population than Wisconsin has a larger number of appellate judges.

The proposed amendment was adopted without opposition by the legislature of 1901, and again by the legislature of 1903 without a single dissenting vote. The two legislatures understood the situation and acted upon it, and their judgment should be entitled to respect.

Will you not support the adoption of this amendment in your columns? By so doing we believe the public interest will be promoted."

The above is somewhat of a revelation to the Tribune man. We had always supposed the position of the judge of the supreme court was a gilded snap. That there was about six months of the year when the incumbent could play marbles, go fishing or sit in the sun and whittle, but it seems that we were mistaken. In view of these facts, however, it can hardly be expected that would either support or condemn the amendment, and as a consequence the people of Wisconsin will have to decide the matter for themselves, much as they would like to get an expression from us. We stand ready to solve most of the great problems of the day, but this is one entirely out of our jurisdiction.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.
E. I. PHILLIPS.

DOCTORS ARE HERE.

THREE MONTHS TREATMENT FREE.

The Doctors of the St. Luke's Hospital have at the request of a number of patients now under their treatment in this county, established a permanent branch office, at the Commercial House in this city, and will be here on Saturday, and Sunday March 28th, and 29th. All invalids who call on the doctor in charge on their first visit to this city will receive three months treatment

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE for consultation, examination, and all minor surgical operations. Those afflicted with obstinate diseases of long standing restored to health by a never failing scientific method.

Are you suffering with catarrh, anemia, jaundice, eruptions on the skin, scrofulous swellings, eczema, pimples, boils, nervousness, sleepless nights, a disordered stomach, with sick headache, and consumption, are you broken down, with cold feet and a loss of nerve force? Do you want to get cured? Diseases of women, irregularities, painful periods, a never failing cure.

Don't wait until you are past help but consult the able Specialist at once.

The following is a testimonial from one of our patients:

J. H. Lytle, M. D.,
Dear Sir:—I thought I'd write you a line and tell you how nicely my boys are all getting along. You know they had just had scarlet fever, when you were here in Rockford, and they began to use your medicine.

At that time, two years ago Fred, my oldest boy was very sick. He had been doctored for over a year for consumption, and then when he had scarlet fever, it did seem as if he must go in spite of all we could do. It was then that you came to Rockford and we became acquainted with you.

You seemed so sure that you could help all of the children, even Freddie, that I consented at last to try your medicine, and I have never been sorry I did. In less than a month he began to get better. He took the medicine for 3 or 4 months. In fact the children all took it, and they all have been much better ever since. Freddie has not had a serious illness since that time, and is able to go to school every day now.

They were all subject to gatherings in the ears and after using the medicine you gave me for that, it stopped the gathering and this winter none of them, except the baby has had any trouble with the earache.
Very respectfully,
GERHARD L. M. CLENEGHAN

CRANMOOR.

Mrs. Rose and her baby daughter that arrived the 16th inst. are both doing well. Mrs. Skeels has been a good neighbor in time of need, rendering valuable assistance the past week.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor Friday, Saturday and Sunday on business connected with "The Cranberry Grower" and the Cranberry Association.

Owing to washouts along the line passenger trains were very irregular last week. The comfort of our little car house was duly appreciated by waiting patrons.

Miss Harriet Whittlesey was a guest of Miss Carrie Miller of Grand Rapids Thursday evening and attended the Fisk concert.

Mrs. D. R. Rezin has been a frequent town visitor lately going up to consult her physician, Dr. Humphrey.

Mr. Sever Johnson of Grand Rapids was a guest over Sunday at the Grimshaw home on the Arpin Marsh.

Miss Cora Grimshaw took the 5 p. m. train Tuesday to visit friends and attend the theater at Grand Rapids.

J. H. Fitch who has been confined to his bed the past week is doing well and on the road to recovery.

Miss Martha Taylor has been on the sick list and went to her home in Armenia to recuperate.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett returned last week from their Florida trip and report an enjoyable time.

Treas. S. N. Wittlesley visited Grand Rapids and Nekoosa Friday on official business.

H. F. Whittlesey, went up town on the 5 p. m. train Wednesday returning Thursday.

Miss Myra Kruger is spending a week with Mrs. Hackney at Meadow Valley.

C. E. Lester transacted business at the county seat first of the week.

SIGEL.

About twenty-five farmers were assembled at the cheese factory on Monday to listen to what H. A. Martin, proprietor of Spencer and Neillville cheese factories, had to say. The meeting was a success. The factory will start up in about two weeks. The farmers who will deliver milk to the factory will receive all the proceeds of the cheese made at the factory less 1 1/2 cts. per pound.

There were no services at the German Lutheran church last Sunday, Rev. Baese being absent.

William Henke and Peter Schuetz were visiting at the school of district no. 5 on Friday last.

It is said the creamery will commence operation about the 1st, of April.

Mrs. Peter Schultz spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Joe Krykoff.

Will Schuetz is trying hard to get a road to his land in section 34.

Peter Schultz was at Marshfield a few days last week.

Shot-Gun Prescriptions

We suppose we are not revealing any trade secrets when we say that many medicines are made up on the principle of the so-called "shot-gun prescriptions" which were formerly somewhat in vogue.

The idea of the shot-gun prescriptions was to put into a medicine a large number of different drugs, each useful for different purposes, in the hope that some of them might hit the case.

The most successful physicians we know use a more direct method. The medicine we sell over our own name and guarantee does the same. This medicine is called Vinol. It is the best thing we know for a run-down condition, for nerve troubles, for lung troubles, for weak women, pale children, and old people—in fact, it is a safe, pleasant, reliable tonic and reconstructor.

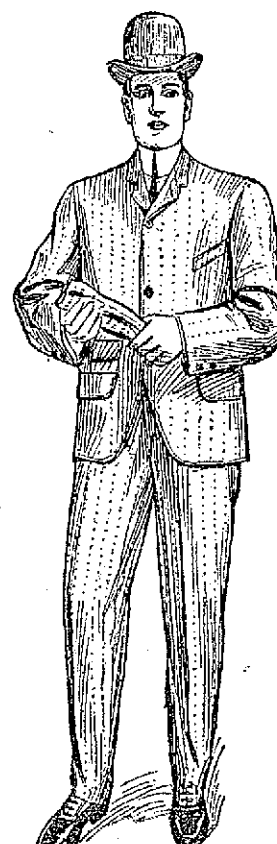
It is not a scattering "shot-gun prescription," but it goes straight to the mark, and has cured so many people right here in town, that it gives us confidence to sell it on an absolute guarantee, as follows: If you use a bottle and it does not help you, we'll give you your money back without a word of complaint.

We could not afford to guarantee it so boldly if we had not seen it succeed in ninety-eight out of every one hundred cases.

JOHN DALY.

KRUGER & WARNER, Men's and Boys' Outfitters.

Where is found the RIGHT THING at the RIGHT PRICE at ALL TIMES.



FRIEND BROTHERS CLOTHING CO.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

are our STRONGHOLDS.

Our Spring showing was never more complete and from the increase in our business we feel that people appreciate our efforts in this line.

Did you ever notice the satisfied look on people's faces as they come out of our store with a large package—just notice them as they pass out. One satisfied customer usually brings his friend to see us. But don't wait for your friend to bring you in, come right along and get fitted out for Easter.

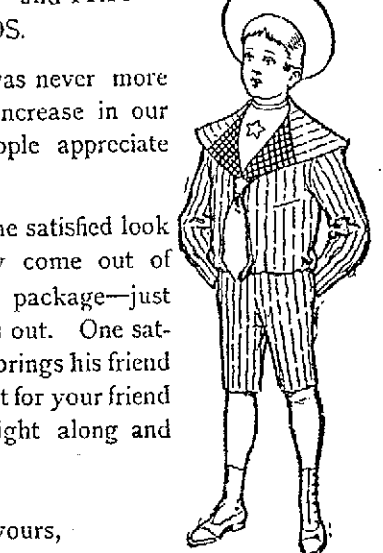
Respectfully yours,

Kruger & Warner
E. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

A place where men and boys can be "suited" with all kinds of wearing apparel from the crowns of their heads to the soles of their feet and if everything is not as represented your money refunded or a new article in its place.

Easter Outfitting

Will soon begin and if you want to 'look right, and rest assured that you have procured the right articles of dress get them at the right time and at the right place. "Now is the time and this is the place." Be sure you are right, then go ahead. Get into our store and we will give you that feeling of satisfaction before you get out. We make this our specialty and ought to be in a position to suit the most fastidious customer. Very few (if any) go away dissatisfied—QUALITY, STYLE and PRICES



HARTS' Honey and Horehound

This preparation embraces in its formula the best medical agents to battle against the various forms of

Throat, Lung, or Bronchial Affections

It cures successfully all those minor diseases, such as

Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, La Grippe

And prevents

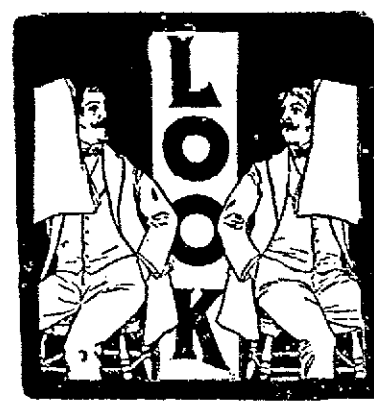
Pneumonia, Consumption, Croup, Diphtheria

It will in all cases give relief to Asthma, and usually effect a cure. Sold by

Sam Church,
The Bald Headed DRUGGIST.

Grand Rapids, - - Wis.

—A cartload of bicycles and fishing tackle just received at Geo. F. der at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.



The Fellow
Who Keeps
POSTED

Knows that K. B. L. Co. make it their every day business to satisfy their customers.

....Our specialties just at this particular time are....

Washington Red Cedar Shingles.
Georgia Pine Shingles.

Meyer's IXL End-Matched Hard Maple Flooring.

—Its the best in the market—

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

—YARDS AT—

Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

MAIL ORDERS
PROMPTLY
ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

...Paints and Wall Paper...

Yes, these are the things the average housewife is thinking of this spring weather, for she feels that they are an absolute necessity if cleanliness is wanted. We have several thousand rolls of wall paper to select from. We have not been blowing our horn any for the reason that we have been selling it about as fast as one man could trim it. You must come in and see the line in order to appreciate it.

As to Paints, we always keep a full stock. Any shade, color or tint that you may need. The very best goods and the lowest prices.

BICYCLES

We have only a few that were left over from last year. They are all high grade wheels, but we are going to close them out at any price in order to get rid of them. This spring weather may have started you to thinking about a wheel and if so you can save money by looking over what we have in this line. Only a few left and they are going DIRT CHEAP.

When on the street looking for pretty things do not miss our

Dry Goods Department

It was never so replete with stock as now. We have been unpacking Spring Goods right along until the department became so full that we had to stop. All who see the goods in this department say it is

The Best In The City.

We knew it would be, so the fact is no surprise to us. An especially nice line of dress trimmings for you to inspect.

JOHNSON & HILL CO. DEPARTMENT STORE.

WEST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. M. Grove* Cures Grip in Two Days.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. on every box, 25c.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line per day. No ad taken for less than 10 lines. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Bates.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderi will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CARPENTERS WANTED.—Finishers at the new high school. Inquire for Lyman.

FRANK A. CADY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN, Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gartner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY, Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$5,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE, Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURKE, Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daily's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE, Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 248. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Stett's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS, Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE, Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER, Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY, Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD, Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Holland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

H. D. MORRIS, Osteopathic Physician.

Rooms in the J. E. Daily building, Grand Rapids, Wis. Hours 9 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. Consultation and examination free at office.

SHORT LOCALS

—For Easter novelties go to Otto's Pharmacy.

Fred Bunge is visiting his parents here for a few days.

Mrs. B. M. Vaughan has been quite sick the past week.

C. H. Wood was a visitor in the Cream City over Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Meyer of Nekeosa was a visitor in the city on Thursday.

—The up to date line of wall paper at the Wood County Drug Co.

The Womans club meets with Mrs. W. D. Harvie next Monday evening.

The Travel class will meet with Mrs. D. B. Phillio on Monday afternoon.

Ed Daly was down from Merrill on Saturday and Sunday to visit his mother.

The band boys intend to hold a social hop at the Opera House on Easter Monday.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hentschell of the east side on Sunday.

Miss Roene Hayeron spent Sunday in Nekeosa, the guest of her sister Mrs. Will Compton.

—An elegant line of ladies wrist bags just received at Otto's Pharmacy. All prices from 49c to \$3.00.

Miss Katherine Tucker of Nekeosa attended the Dode Fisk concert and ball here Thursday evening.

James Hamilton left today for a trip up the line in the interests of the Grand Rapids Brick company.

—Don't forget that the Wood County Drug Co. is headquarters for wall paper, paint and window shades.

Joe Grandshaw one of the substantial farmers of Rudolph was a caller at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Merchant William Downing of Dexterville was a business visitor in the city on Thursday of last week.

Frank Daly has purchased of James Keyes his house and two lots, located near the Ward school on the east side.

County Judge W. J. Conway returned on Friday from a trip to Park Falls and Ashland on legal business.

Miss Viola Garrison returned on Saturday from Thorpe where she had been visiting relatives for some time.

—The Franklin Stock Co. at the Grand Opera House three nights, commencing March 30th. Prices 15, 25 and 35 cents.

D. G. Webster, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Wildfang, returned to his home in Merrill last week.

Mrs. J. D. Witter has been confined to her bed with sickness the past two weeks but is somewhat better at this writing.

Mrs. Marvin and Mrs. Hanover of Nekeosa and Mrs. Gurdy of Port Edwards are visiting friends in the city today.

Victor Dakins returned to his home in Plover Thursday after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dakins.

John Wheir left on Monday for Great Falls, Montana, where he expects to go to work and make his home in the future.

—Wall paper and window shades at Wood County Drug store, East Side.

Misses Carolyn Briere and Celia Emmons expect to leave on Friday for Milwaukee to visit a few days with Mrs. F. J. Cameron.

Miss Langdon of Neenah arrived in the city on Friday and will assist Mrs. L. Cahill in her millinery business during the busy season.

—We just received seven cars of wagons, buggies, plows and implements, which will be sold at wholesale prices.

THE CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

Edward Lynch, T. A. Taylor and D. D. Conway were in Marshfield a day last week attending the roundup institute. They returned home Thursday.

Geo. W. Paulus was again called to Chilton last week by the serious illness of his brother-in-law, Arno Heymer. Mr. Paulus returned on Tuesday.

M. C. Meddough has been quite sick for several weeks past with pneumonia, and at one time his life was despaired of. He is somewhat better at this writing.

Johnson & Hill Co's drug and grocery departments are being re-pointed and overhauled this week. The work is being done by Laramie and Guthrie.

The Southern Wisconsin Teachers association will meet at Madison on April 3d and 4th. A lengthy and interesting program has been prepared for the occasion.

—Pillsbury's Best Bread, made of Pillsbury's Best Flour, is most used by those who need strength for work. It must be best for those who need strength for out-of-door sports.

A camel can drink enough at one time to last it seven or eight days, and it seems to be a source of great disappointment to some men that they cannot perform the same feat.

Spring birds have been in evidence every morning for several days past and while it would seem that they were rushing the season a trifle they probably know what they are about.

—Don't fail to see "A Man of Mystery" played by the Franklin Stock company, at the Grand Opera House, Monday, March 30th. Prices 15, 25 and 35 cents.

A. E. Bezoier of Minneapolis was in the city for a short time on Tuesday. This was Mr. Bezoier's first visit here for about eight years, but he was at one time a resident of the city.

Chas. Klevenc, one of the industrious young farmers of the town of Seneca, returned home last week from Stratford where he had been the past winter in the woods for the Connor Lumber Co.

Mike Vincent has sold his farm east of the city to John Richter of Marshfield. The place contains about one hundred and fifty acres. Mr. Vincent and family will hereafter live in this city.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour is the flour which sells on its merits. Intelligent consumers when they can not buy it at one store, go to another.

"A Man of Mystery," "Under Two Flags" and "In the Rockies," makes up the repertoire of the Franklin Stock company, which will open for a three nights engagement at the Grand Opera House Monday, March 30th.

The body of Mrs. Rudolph Voigt was brought to this city from Milwaukee on Monday and interred in Forest Hill cemetery. Mrs. Voigt was formerly a resident of this city, but has lived in Milwaukee for several years.

J. O. Herbert has been engaged the past week in getting his photograph gallery ready for business by the use of paint, etc., and is making good progress in the work. He expects to have everything in good shape inside of a few days.

Harry Fitzimmons, who is employed at the Green Bay depot, fractured one of the bones of his right leg on Monday, while engaged in a friendly scuffle with a companion. One of the bones was broken between the ankle and knee.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour makes bread that is real food, and those who know what good food means—clear heads and hard muscles—will take no other brand.

Ezra Dakins and daughter Pansy drove to this city on Saturday to spend the Sabbath at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dakins of the west side.

Mrs. Dakins who has spent the past week here, returned home with them Sunday afternoon.

Puts roses in her saucy cheeks, Makes her eyes glow bright with fun, Makes months seem like weeks; That's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done.

Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

D. M. Huntington had partridge for breakfast Monday morning, and doesn't consider that he broke the game law, either. He was entering his deer park, when the bird flew against the woven wire fence and fell to the ground dead. This is the fourth bird of the kind that Mr. Huntington has picked up that has killed itself by flying against the fence.

Judge Charles M. Webb of this city has been mentioned as one of the available men to succeed the late Judge Bardeen. There is no question but that Mr. Webb would be a good man in the place, and his many friends here would like to see him occupying one of the posts of honor in the state, but it seems that Mr. Webb does not care for the place.

—Owing to the many calls we have to change spectacles bought from the eye glass peddlers and so called traveling opticians we wish to inform the public that we are in no way connected with them and cannot take any of their spectacles, etc., in exchange, as they are mostly a very cheap grade worthless to us. A. P. HIRZ

Makes mother eat, makes father eat, makes grandma eat, makes grandpa eat, makes the children eat. Rocky Mountain Tea does it. A great spring tonic. 35 cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

Alto Huser of Altdorf was in the city on Tuesday and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Huser stated that he recently purchased from Milwaukee parties 105 acres of land adjoining his farm which will be used for pasture, and gives him 185 acres in all. On his land is located a stone quarry from which the stone for the new schoolhouse was taken and the masons using the stone report that it is the best in this locality, being very hard and firm, and especially adapted for building purposes.

—The following clipping was taken from the Fond du Lac Daily Commonwealth:

The Franklin Stock company opened a three nights, matinee engagement at the Crescent Thursday, the offering being "The man of Mystery." The play was a four act melo-drama, full of action and interest, and every point was brought out to the best advantage by this able company. The company was not new to Fond du Lac as it had played here last season, and the reputation they then gained was sustained by the performance Thursday evening. The work of the stars, Alvin Wyckoff and Percy Herbert, as Ned Keene and Richard Glenwood was especially good, as was also Flossie Glenwood of Luella Schroder and the Kate Burke of Alice Lu yand Millie Merton of Bertha Schroder.

This company will open for a three nights engagement in this city on Monday, March 30th.

F. W. Wirgin.

F. W. Wirgin died at the home of his son-in-law, A. Hook, on Saturday from the effects of a stroke of paralysis at the age of 74 years, after a sickness of about a week.

Deceased was born in Germany, but has been a resident of this city for the past twenty-two years, and during the past eight years has been employed in the factory of the Grand Rapids Table Company.

He is survived by a wife and four daughters, the latter being Mrs. Theodore Bauman of Plymouth, Mrs. A. Hook, of this city, Mrs. Fred Kuehl of Green Bay and Mrs. Charles Wiperman of this city. The funeral was held on Monday from the German Lutheran church.

Letter List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the East Side post office.

Frank H. Barnay, Leon Bruden, Ed Favell, J. S. Forum, Rev E. Lautz, J. F. Loppins, Jas. Lebro, Jacob Lusk, Paul Snyder (2), Matt Schuwaecher, John Snyder, Lydia Casper, Jessie Garvin, Mrs. W. E. Sanford, Mrs. S. E. Sanford, Mrs. M. K. Shea, Mrs. Palmist Smith.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the West Side post office:

Mrs. Oliver Fontain, Ateksaden Chutkowsky, Oscar Miller, Martin Anderson, Chas. Bitchell, Ernest Schuller.

Great spring tonic. Drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm, tingling life. A spring blessing is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold Johnson & Hill Co.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

East Side.

Last Friday afternoon the last regular program for the year was given. The following numbers being rendered:

Essay.....Henry Winger
Talk....."Two Generations under Freedom"
Grace Wales
Declaration.....Roy Murgatroyd
Debate-Resolved that all trusts and combinations intended to monopolize industries should be prohibited by the Federal Government.
Ampliative.....Bertha Heiser
Clyde Herrick
Alvin Crowns
The jury decided 2 to 1 in favor of the affirmative.
Book Review....."A Roman Singer", Myrtle Rowland
Recitation....."Our Hired Girl", Florence Quam

Remember the program on Friday evening, March 27th at the West Side High School. The program promises to be good and worthy of your patronage. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Monday morning Guy Potter gave a very interesting talk on the "First Australian Parliament" for opening exercises.

Miss Susie Grauger of the class of '02 was a High School visitor Friday during our program.

The Juniors have now begun the study of Civics, having completed English History.

Miss Carrie Young of Lone Pine, Wis., was a visitor last Friday afternoon.

Miss Chandlers was a visitor at Rhetoricals last week.

News topics were given by the boys on Thursday morning.

West Side.

On account of the entertainment in this building Friday evening there will be no program given in the afternoon.

Blanche Mickelson has been absent from school on account of sickness.

Mr. James G. CoElin, representing the Best, Lauborn Book company visited school Thursday.

Next week is vacation week.

Chronic Diarrhoea.

Mr. C. L. Wingfield, of Fair Play, Mo. who suffered from chronic dysentery for thirty-five years, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy did him more good than any other medicine he had ever used. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

—When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, improve your appetite and make your feel like a new man. They are easy take, being sugar coated, and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

GEO. F. KRIEGER & CO.

Lamps, Pedals,
Saddles, Hand-
dlebars, Pumps
Casings,
Inner Tubes.



Rambler,
Mitchell,
Hilbert, Ajax,
Cement and
Enamels.

Bicycles and repairing, Automobiles, Guns, Fishing Tackle, and Athletic Goods. Besides this we manufacture bicycles to order, unexcelled in running quality, strength, finish and workmanship. We guarantee all our bicycles and repairing and mean what we say. Come and look over our assortment of Fishing tackle and get our prices. It will pay you. Live minnows always on hand.

AUTOMOBILES.

I have secured the agency for The Rambler \$750, and the Mitchell \$600 automobiles. Also for Gasoline Launches and Steel Boats. Are you interested in Cream Separators, Sewing Machines, Steam and Gasoline Engines, Boilers? If so call on us. General machine and boiler repairing on short notice.

Near St. Paul Depot, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Grand Spring Opening

At the MILWAUKEE CHEAP STORE, Commencing
March 30th to April 4

With a strong line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Groceries, Notions, etc. at Rock Bottom prices never before heard of in Grand Rapids and vicinity.

WATCH THE KNIFE GO.

L. L. Sheeting a yd wide, standard weight, at this sale.....	3 1/2
Good calicoes, new styles in small lengths, at this sale.....	2
Good fancy striped gingham, new patterns, at this sale.....	4
Good heavy percales, new styles, double width, worth 10c now.....	5 1/2
Good heavy blue flannel, a bargain at 35c at this sale.....	19
Good mercerized gingham, new stripes, a big bargain.....	13
French silk gingham, very fine goods at this sale.....	35
Fancy satine, drapery goods, worth 15c at this sale.....	9
Good fast blk satine, worth 10c at this sale.....	6
Good curtain, Swiss in stripes only, 40 in wide at this sale.....	5
A good heavy bed spread, full size, worth \$1 at this sale.....	55
Fine summer crash suiting, worth 12 1/2 at this sale.....	6
Ready made pillow cases 36x45 at this sale.....	7
Ready made bleached muslin sheets, 81x90 at this sale.....	15
24x45, a good bleached honey comb towel at this sale.....	1 1/2
Ladies mercerized sateen shirt waist, worth 75c, now.....	29
A good ladies white hemstitched handkerchief at this sale.....	2
All linen lace, 3 in wide, worth 10c at this sale.....	3
Ladies fancy striped gingham shirt waist, worth 60c, now.....	25
Boys percale waist with ruffle at this sale.....	15
Ladies vests, fancy ribbon and lace trimmed, only.....	10
Boys cotton socks at this sale only.....	3
Ladies vests, sleeveless at this sale.....	4
Mens heavy socks, our 10c ones at this sale.....	6
Mens black seamless socks, worth 10c, at this sale.....	4
Mens fancy striped hose, worth 20c at this sale.....	10
Mens black striped over shirts, worth 50c at this sale.....	25
Mens light blue over shirts, worth 40c now.....	19
Mens fancy striped laundered overshirts.....	39
Childs hose at this sale from.....	1c to 20
A big decorated china plate, for only.....	5
A big decorated china bowl at this sale.....	5
Mens blue all wool serge suits at this sale.....	\$6.29
Mens fancy striped all wool suits.....	\$5.40
Mens fancy check all wool worsted suits.....	\$8
Boys all wool suits, 3 pieces, age 3 to 8, only.....	\$1.25
Boys all wool serge suits, a beauty, age 3 to 8.....	\$2.25
Boys fancy striped suits, age 5 to 13.....	\$0
Mens corduroy pants, black and brown, only.....	\$1
Mens satin calf shoes, lace or congress, only.....	\$1.98
Mens oil grain buckle shoes, all solid.....	\$1.98
Mens fine velour calf shoes, worth \$2.75 now.....	\$1.69
Mens fine vici kid shoes, worth \$2.50, now.....	\$1.50
Ladies fine Dongola shoes in lace only.....	\$1.98
Ladies black buskkin slippers, all sizes at this sale.....	\$0
Ladies fine kid shoes, worth \$2.25 at this sale.....	\$1.89
Childs fine kid shoes in button only, worth 75c.....	\$0
Mens embroidered slippers, all sizes, only.....	\$0
Ladies trimmed hats, latest styles and patterns.....	\$1 to \$4

Ladies Walking and Dress Skirts at very low prices.

READER: We do not wish to annoy you to much with too much talking and praising up ourself about our prices and fair and square dealing with the people. Our past record of eleven years business will prove you the facts that must have certainly done the right thing, and we wish to continue to do the same with you. Can't you give us a chance. No trouble to show goods and prices please. Call in and examine goods and prices. Our prices are always the lowest in Grand Rapids and vicinity. Follow the crowd for bargains at the MILWAUKEE CHEAP STORE.

THE STUDENT of CHARACTER

By EVERETT HOLBROOK

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Holbrook

GRAHAM WEST'S "John Smith" has easily won first place among the numerous romances from the tenements that have appeared during the last three years. The critics have treated the book better than others of its class, and its sales have far surpassed the record of any rival. Why has it achieved so great success? I am going to answer that question by telling a story of the author.

A good many people told me when the book first appeared that the title would kill it. The title couldn't be worse, I'll admit. Others said that the plot was trite. So it is and distressingly simple. A poor man marries within his caste and then fights his way up out of it, hampered at every step by a wife who will neither go with him nor let him go alone. The ordinary method in such cases is to make the wife die of some picturesque disorder, to the accompaniment of slow music, but Graham West simply wrenches the two apart and leaves the reader to pity the woman if he can.

Of course the book can't sell on the strength of such a story as that. Its popularity rests, as all agree, upon the study of the character of John Smith. The wife is drawn with equal distinctness, but with a cold blooded condemnation that shocks a chivalrous reader. It is easy to see that the author's sympathies were entirely with the husband. John Smith lives and breathes. You cannot help feeling that the author must have known and loved the man, must have watched him with throbbing heart that struggle up the rugged road of life.

I do not purpose to express an opinion upon the moral tone of the story or to estimate its artistic value. I merely wish to answer those who are saying that Graham West stands for nothing but good luck; that he found fame ready made when he chanced to meet the man who in the novel is called John Smith. Such persons do not know what character study is or what it costs. I fancy they are of the sort that spend an evening with a ward detective and pose forever afterward as experts in criminology. Graham West is different. When he makes up his mind to study life in a certain locality, he goes there to live. He was a regular denizen of the east side of New York in the days when he was fitting himself to write "John Smith," though his income would have permitted him to live on the avenue.

I first met the original of the now famous character about two years ago. West was already deeply interested in him and was hiding him from most of the authors whom he knew, as a schoolboy hides a cake. But he did not fear me, for he knew that I regarded the problem of human character as entirely insoluble and the study of it as absurdly unnecessary to a writer.

Of course the man's name is not Smith, but I shall follow my friend's lead in that matter. West and I dined together one evening, and then he piloted me to a saloon where, in a little back room, we found seats at a table and were presently joined by Smith. West's description fits him to the life: "He was a man incapable of rest, either in body or mind. When he was seated, he always advanced one foot, which trembled on the floor as if he longed to take another step forward. His right hand quivered with eagerness for the work that it would do."

He had pale yellow hair that started up in a little, overhanging wave from his broad and high forehead, a wave that shook along its curling crest when his thought was deepest, as if a spirit, bending above him, breathed upon him. Such restless energy should have worn him thin, yet his well molded figure showed no sign of exhaustion, and his face was full in the cheeks, though it was always pale.

I could see that Smith regarded his interview with me as of considerable importance. I was the first of West's friends whom he had met, and he naturally wished to make a good impression. It is hard for any one to do that who has to talk about himself most of the time, but there seemed to be no alternative in this case. He was undoubtedly the principal object of interest.

It appeared that he had been employed in a very humble capacity by an electric lighting company, but had been discharged. He told me this with perfect frankness, appealing, however, with a rapid glance of the eye to West as witness that he had not been to blame. He had got an idea for an invention and had incautiously taken it directly to the superintendent of the works, who had tried to buy it for a few dollars and, failing in that, had immediately discharged Smith. Of course Smith was almost fatally hampered in his attempt to go on with his inventive work by the loss of his opportunity to observe and study electrical machinery in action. He had tried to obtain another position similar to that which he had held, but the man whom he had offended was sufficiently influential to prevent it. Meanwhile the racial was undoubtedly working up the idea himself.

Smith disclosed to me the nature of his discovery. I had had considerable technical training in electrical science, and I thought well of the idea, though there was obviously a wide gap to bridge over before a practical result could be reached. The loss of his position had brought him to a standstill in

his work. He had, in fact, resolutely turned his mind away from it, being driven by poverty to seek remunerative employment. Of all things in the world, he had turned to the pen, the most ungrateful tool that man has ever made. Yet he seemed to have exerted something from it, for he showed me several clippings from newspapers and minor magazines of articles that he had written. They were well enough done, but showed no gift. I advised him to get back to electricity with the speed of the spark itself if the opportunity offered.

It was at this point that we encountered Mrs. Smith. Evidently in order to get into the employ of another electric lighting company Smith would have to leave the city. His circumstances would not permit of his taking his wife with him on a tour of the country, and she refused to be left behind. Naturally it meant a considerable sacrifice for her. She would be obliged to support herself and their child for an interval, and she had not done any work since her marriage except in the way of household affairs.

"She wants me to take any job that I can get," said Smith, "and settle down to the life of a day laborer. It looks as if I would have to do it. I can't get make a living by writing, or at best I can't save a penny. I can't leave her, I can't take her away with me, and to stay here is ruin. Who knows how many years I may plod on before another inspiration comes to me? Besides, as I've told Mr. West, I have a few debts, contracted while I've been out of work. I won't run away and leave them unpaid."

In the face of such a situation I was powerless to advise. I never could guess a riddle or solve a single one of



Smith disclosed to me the nature of his discovery.

the problems of existence. One by one I had given them all up, either on my own account or another's. However, when we had parted from Smith in the small hours of the morning I ventured to ask why West did not lend Smith enough money to keep him going while he gave the invention a trial.

"If I do that," he replied, "Smith will leave the city, and then I can't study him any more. I tell you he's a great character, and I must know him through and through before I lose sight of him. Of course I know him well enough now to be sure that he is a man of remarkable ability and of the highest principle, but I must wait to see how he will meet the great question which his unfortunate marriage has thrust into his life. Will he make a martyr of himself, or will he burst the bond that holds him down to slavery?"

"In view of the unusual circumstances," said I, "would it be too great an intrusion if you should go to her and offer some advice?"

"I've been to see her," he answered, "and it was utterly useless. She has that instinctive violent distrust which characterizes the uneducated. Mentally and morally she is a mere jellyfish, but it is wonderful what a terrible burden such an inconsiderable creature can be to the man who marries her."

Smith had fascinated me scarcely less than West, and I took advantage of every opportunity of meeting him. We three spent half a dozen evenings in the little back room of the saloon during the next fortnight. On the last of these occasions, just as we were breaking up the session, I observed that West lent Smith \$50. It was a considerable sum, and I feared that Smith would not be able to return it, as he had agreed to do, on the following Saturday.

Borrowing separates friends, especially when they are so unequally favored by fortune as were Smith and West. It was evident that West might be of great service to the younger man, particularly if the latter continued to trifle with a pen. I would have been very sorry to see a pitiful matter of money destroy their mutual regard. The thought worried me during the week. On Saturday I endeavored to find Smith in order to learn whether he had succeeded in obtaining the money which he had expected as the return of certain literary labors. In case he had been disappointed it was my intention to advance him the money in order that he might pay West promptly, as agreed. I waited for Smith in the counting room of a magazine from which, as I understood, a small sum was due to him, but he did not come. Then, with considerable hesitation, for I dreaded meeting his wife, I went to his home, high up in a tenement house.

A weary, heavy eyed girl of fourteen met me at the door. Her coarse dress was covered with bits of thread and the ravellings of cheap cloths. So many pins were stuck into the front of it that I think if she had run against a wall it might have killed her. After some delay and embarrassing explanation I was admitted into the front room of the tenement, where I found Mrs. Smith. Her appearance corresponded closely with that of the girl. A num-

ber of coarse dresses in various stages of manufacture were strewn about the room.

Mrs. Smith had been a pretty girl, but hard work had worn her almost to a skeleton. She viewed me at first with evident suspicion. I saw the look that West had described, but it faded presently, and her face took on a much more amiable expression. She sent the girl out of the room. Then, turning to me with an air of one who has taken a great resolution, she said:

"You're a friend of Mr. West. Well, I want you to ask him to let my husband alone. He ought to know that John can't afford such company. John has been out of work almost a year, and I've had to support the family by dressmaking—dressmaking down here where I can scarcely make money enough to pay that girl at the end of the week. And yet John goes and sits half the night with this Mr. West, drinking beer and paying for his share of it. And he's beginning to feel above honest work. He says there are other ways of making money in this world. If there are, I wish he'd find one of them, and find it mighty quick."

My hair began to stir at the roots. I tried to remember whether I had ever let Smith pay for my beer.

"I understood," said I, "that your husband was earning money by writing. Are not these clippings of articles that he has written?"

I picked up two or three that lay on a table in the middle of the room. They were marked in pencil with the date on which they had been written, as was Smith's custom. The very first one I saw was a little thing which I happened to know had been written by a member of the staff of the magazine in which it had appeared.

I will spare the reader the remainder of my interview with Mrs. Smith. I gave her such assurances as I could and made my escape at the earliest possible moment. Then I went to the office of the electric lighting company, already referred to, where I learned that Smith had been discharged for incorrigible lying. His great idea had been patented by somebody else about two years before and had been in use in the plant before Smith had come to work there.

I found Smith that evening before he saw West and forced from him what would have been a confession if the man had been able to tell the truth. I was convinced that he had never written a line for publication. He owed West not \$50, but \$350, but the student of character still held him for an honest man and expected to be repaid.

I told Smith that if he borrowed any more money of West, or spent any more of his wife's money in my presence, or failed to use his best endeavors to secure employment, I would expose him, and I think I made some impression upon him.

But I did not disclose his iniquity to West, for I knew that to do it would be to destroy a great work of fiction already far advanced. I would not have it on my literary conscience that I had cheated the world of such a character study as "John Smith," even in that early day, promised to be.

No further explanation of the success of the book is needed. It is a great piece of realism because it was written by a man gifted by Providence with an entire inability to understand any person or anything as it exists in nature. Had he possessed that unfortunate power he would have been a scientist, and nobody would have cared to read his writings.

The Sweet and the Sweets.

A fashionably dressed young man walked into an exclusive candy store and gave his order.

"Five pounds, please, to Miss Genevieve Fairweather."

"Just a minute, please," said the saleswoman. She walked to the cashier's desk and took from the drawer a little book bound in red morocco. Thumbing the index until she came to the F's, she turned over to page 78, at the head of which appeared the name of the young woman in question. Below it were the following entries:

Marshmallows. Crystallized fruit. Cream nougat. Candied cherries. Nut caramels. No chocolates or coconut. French bonbons.

"The regular thing, sir?" said the saleswoman.

"If you please."

Every one of the high class confectionery stores keeps such a book, in which are written down the likes and aversions of each of their regular customers among the fair sex.

So when a young man comes in to buy a box of candy for one of these favored ones he is certain of getting just what she likes and nothing else. And in many cases the young woman in question, not knowing or having forgotten that her taste in candy is duly registered, is pleasantly surprised that Mr. Jones or Mr. Jenkins has shown such good judgment in its selection.—Chicago Tribune.

Useful Salt.

Such humble things are useful for the toilet or in aiding health that the greater part of the world does not know of the helpful little things that are close at hand.

Salt, plain table salt, is an article that is useful in many ways besides that of helping to make food savory. It is especially beneficial to bathe tired or weak eyes, and a pinch in warm water will cure the disfiguring inflammation that comes from overwork or from being in the wind. Salt in the water will also overcome the redness of the lids.

A little salt should occasionally be placed in the water with which the teeth are brushed, as it helps to harden the gums. When it is used for a gargle, it will overcome sore throat, if used soon enough, and it is excellent to allay any slight irritation of the throat.

SHORT STORIES.

The five volcanoes active last year destroyed 60,000 lives.

The rubber factories of the United States use annually about 60,000,000 pounds of crude material.

When an island off the coast of Maine is good for nothing else, it is turned into a sheep ranch, and much money is made in this way.

Mr. Hanbury, the recently returned arctic explorer who has been studying the Eskimos, says they have no religion, not even a belief in a supreme being.

Long wharf, Boston, almost as celebrated as Faneuil hall itself, the ever notable cradle of liberty, has been partially destroyed by fire. The ancient landmarks are vanishing.

An assistant in the Congressional library at Washington finds that 2,200 books therein are written by colored persons. The authors are nearly all mulattoes, the straight blacks having done almost nothing.

The Chinese of New York are planning to erect a hospital in the Chinatown of that city where their sick may be treated by physicians of their own race. This hospital, if it is established, is to be conducted on the oriental plan and will be a distinct oddity in this country.

In Lynn, Mass., last year, 24,000,000 pairs of shoes were made, in Brockton 17,000,000 pairs were made, and in Haverhill 12,000,000 pairs were made. In other words, from these three cities enough shoes were shipped to supply one pair for two-thirds of the entire population of the country.

FOREIGN FACTS.

The better class of Japanese take a warm bath every day.

There are now over 700 women university graduates in Ireland.

The new civil code drafted for Switzerland allows a woman to dispose as she pleases of the fruits of her work.

For calling a policeman "an orphan" a Viennese cab driver has been sent to jail for four days for "insulting an official."

It is becoming customary in Vienna to decorate the graves of relatives with Christmas trees after they have done service for the children at home.

The progress in the scientific treatment of beets in Germany has resulted in raising the percentage of raw sugar extracted from the root from 5½ in 1840 to 13 in 1901.

The ground floor of John Knox's house in High street, Edinburgh, has been transformed into an old book-store. It has been in turn a hairdresser's, public house, grocer's, restaurant and tobaccoist's.

A millionaire named Galland left to the city of Geneva all his property except his desk, which went to a lawyer named Couchet. When this desk was about to be landed over to him, 222,000 francs were found in it. The city claimed the money, but after a legal contest Couchet got it.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

Shirt waists are made of pressed velvet in pin stripes.

Roll sleeves appear on some of the smart new jackets.

Bright colored hats of velvet or beaver are considered the smart thing to wear with black gowns.

A lace kimono to be worn over slips of silk of different colors represents a luxurious morning gown.

Collar and cuff sets of buckaback, done in cross stitch, are the latest to be adopted by the feminine world.

Swinging coats, frogs, brandebourgs, buttons, fancy gumps and similar military effects will be used on many of the spring jackets, coats and basque bodices.

Lace figures very prominently as a trimming for the spring hats—narrow scarfs of black chauntilly, deep cream and ivory white lace draped around the rim of broad brims, the ends hanging down either at the back or side.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Break up the old bones and bury them near the grapevines.

Add a little soft soap to the wash when whitewashing fruit trees.

Severe pruning to make trees more vigorous should be done early in the spring.

In selecting fruit trees for planting be careful to choose them with smooth, healthy looking bark.

The crop that can be grown under a bearing apple tree is not worth the labor of cultivating and harvesting.

Trees on which the leaves remain after frost and stick to the branches until spring are usually not healthy.

The feeding roots of most small fruit plants are near the surface. It is therefore best to topdress, working the fertilizer only into the surface.

THE DOCTORS.

Tests in tenement houses show that in five minutes after sweeping 2,500 germs settled on a saucer three inches across. In the same length of time before sweeping seventy-five germs settled on the saucer.

A writer in *Charities* places the number of crippled children who applied for relief at the New York hospitals during the visit of Dr. Lorenz at 8,000, nearly all of whom were sent away because of the inadequacy of the hospitals for their care.

Dr. Flick in a lecture on tuberculosis warned especially against moving into houses previously occupied by consumptives which had not been disinfected and also against the employment of consumptive servants and emphasized the efficiency of cleanliness as a preventive measure.

NIXON'S SUICIDE.

BY JOHN H. RAITERY.

Mrs. Nixon was one of those young, practical, careful women who love nobody and nothing deeply, and whose very lack of desire and whose literal sense of all realities is sufficient to prevent them from sinking into the deepest state of selfishness. She was a dutiful wife, who cared no more for her husband than if he had been a mere business partner to whom she felt obligated to prefer her best service. Their only child, a boy of four, was, from her point of view, one of the penalties of a partnership that had availed nothing beneficial. Nixon, the husband and father, was an invalid. He had been a Brooklyn motorman, but had contracted pneumonia and wasted a year of time and most of his small savings trying to get well.

His life was insured for four thousand dollars, and, though he advised her to quit paying the quarterly premiums, she insisted on keeping them up. Evidently she was wiser than he, for when the time came that he could no longer pay she had accumulated enough from her earnings as a seamstress to sustain the policy. Their life in an East side flat was spartan and unhappy enough to have driven a less affectionate man to drink or desertion, but Nixon was a silent, patient, sanguine fellow, fully alive to the utter failure of his life, but clinging resolutely to the boy whom he loved with an almost feminine tenderness.

It was a chilly November evening that Charley, the child, catching the odor of frying meat from an adjoining flat, set up a wail for "sausage." Nixon hadn't a cent, and knew that it was useless to plead with his wife. She was forever rasping about his spoiling the boy, and Nixon, who hated scenes, quietly left the table, patting the child's curls as he went past, and said: "Never mind, Charley! I'll see if I can't get you a sausage." A few minutes after he left the room Con Doyle, Nixon's chum, came in with the sausage, telling his wife that her husband had stopped at the corner to chat with one of the pier foremen who was hiring help. That was the last heard of him that night and for most of the next day. Then a policeman from Mulberry street called to notify Mrs. Nixon that her husband was supposed to have drowned himself in the East river; that garments supposed to be his and a note had been found on pier No. 13, and that she was to call at the station to identify the clothing. She went across to Doyle's boarding house, left Charley there with the housekeeper, and set forth with her husband's friend to examine the evidence of suicide.

"What'd make him take off his clothes a cold night like that was, is what I can't understand," whispered Doyle to the widow, who, pale but fearless, was inspecting the shabby coat.

"Here's the note he wrote," explained the sergeant, passing out a scrap of butcher's wrapping paper on which was written: "You can sell the clothes, Charley. I'll buy some sausage for Charley & Christmas. When you get the insurance pay Doyle four dollars I borrowed of him."

But, as it turned out, there was quite a squabble with the insurance people. The police, as well as the widow and Doyle, were sure that Nixon had drowned himself, and, as a matter of fact, the insurance company had no doubt either, but they stuck out on a technicality, and the widow paid another assessment before the body was found down toward the Battery, about one month after the drowning. In the meantime both Doyle and Mrs. Nixon had made 100 trips to a score of morgues, both bent upon establishing the identity of the lost husband. It hadn't been for the fact that nearly every corpse picked up was clad in outer garments of some sort, there might have been some doubt about it, but it was not till March that Mrs. Nixon and Doyle saw the remains that corresponded in every way with the probable condition of poor Nixon after four months in the icy waters of the East river.

(Of course the flesh was blackened and the features terribly disfigured from contact with the ice and from jarring against piers and shipping, but there were no garments except an undershirt and drawers, and about the neck was the old pair of suspenders that Nixon had always worn.)

She made quite a funeral of it, and Charley was there in a pretty little suit of black. The neighbors made much over the widow and her son, for they all knew that the family was "in come into money," and \$4,000 was a great fortune in that poor neighborhood. The child, who understood nothing of all the dreary panoply, was delighted. Doyle, who was one of the pallbearers, did not grieve, but looked absently out of the window. "The woman, hard-eyed but fascinated with the thought that she was free of poverty, absorbed of slum life and her own mistress at last, looked with vacant eyes and absent speculation through the dark folds of her heavy veil. It was after they had come home to the empty flat and Doyle was petting little Charley that the woman said:

"Well, it's all over, Mr. Doyle. We gave him a nice funeral."

"No better than he deserved. He was a good man, Mrs. Nixon," said the conductor. "He provided for you and Charley pretty good."

"Oh, yes," she answered, brightening, "will you go down to the office with me in the morning? I'll have to be paying the bills and—"

"I'll go with you," granted Doyle, an ugly look in his eyes as he rose to go. But downstairs, as he stumbled through the dark hallway, he felt a hand on his arm and a voice in his ear which said:

"What! Con, it's me—Nixon!"

"What the — are you doing here?" hissed Doyle, not a whit frightened. "I thought you were safe in Denver?"

"I was, but—you haven't collected the insurance, have you?" asked Nixon. "No? Thank God! 'Twould have landed us all in the penitentiary!"

"We buried you to-day, you know," cautioned Doyle. "Tain't too late, Nixey! She's sure you're dead and—well, maybe I oughtn't say it, but I think she's glad of it. She means to get the money in the morning."

"Go up and break the news to her, Con! I can't wait, I—"

"For the boy, Con. 'Twas him brought me back. I want to see him."

And when Nixon came into his own again and had hugged his delighted child, the woman only looked at him and said:

"I suppose you think it was smart, Nixey. So you've been to Denver, and you're feeling better. Mighty-fighty, who's going to pay for the funeral, I'd like to know?"

But Doyle, who was sitting in the shade of the light, gazing fondly at his old comrade, said:

"Ever mind about th' funeral, ma'am. Me and Nixey'll attend to that. He can get his car back, now, ma'am. Don't you see he's strong as ever?"

And the two men looked at one another, while the boy laughed in his father's arms.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Fifty years ago the brains of the country went into the professions. Twenty five years ago into railroad-ing and now they are going into agriculture."

Such were the remarks made to the present incumbent of the Easy Chair when some dozen years ago the matter of engaging in cranberry culture was being mooted, and, eschewing the personal element there would seem to be a modicum of truth in the dicta, made by a prominent citizen of our capital, himself a leading lawyer; an official in some of the chief railway systems of the country; foremost in public work; a regent of the university; and a firm adherent to the principle of helping others to help themselves rather than approving of the relationship of patron and pauper. For is there not a well grounded suspicion gaining strength, that the preponderance of intelligence is tending in the direction of the pew rather than the pulpit; the client rather than the counsellor; the patient rather than the practitioner the subscriber rather than the scrivener.

As to transportation, is not the day fast departing when the moneyed monarch can say with impunity, "the public be damned," for the time seems nearly, if not quite ripe, when the people can rise in their might and say to the passing potentates "if you do not run your properties aright we will take them and run them ourselves."

On the other hand one has only to open eyes and ears to perceive that the matter of irrigation, intensive farming, conservation of the forests drainage, etc are engaging and employing the best thought and talent of the times.

A fault, frankly confessed is half condoned; while faithful contrition wholly wipes it out.

Selfishness, sociality and sacrifice the evolutionary steps and stops from "animal" to "angel"

He Saved The Baby.

Logan Huffman of Lewistown, Ill., writes: "About the middle of March 1901, my little girl three years old, was suffering from a bad cold. One day she grew worse and a severe attack of croup followed. Various remedies were used but failed to relieve her, and I believe she would have died had I not been able to secure a bottle of Hart's Honey and Horehound, a few doses of that medicine saved her life. It is a most wonderful remedy for croup." The first symptom of croup is hoarseness, which is soon followed by a singular rough cough, easily recognized by anyone who has ever heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse and if Hart's Honey and Horehound is freely given, a cure is certain. There is no danger in giving large doses of this medicine, as it contains nothing injurious. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

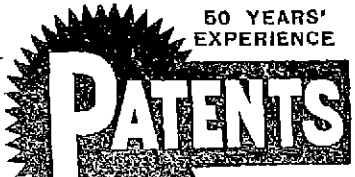
A Lady With Pink Teeth.

The newest "turn" in Parisian music halls will shortly be the appearance of a lady with pink teeth. She is a native of Canton, but born of French parents. Her teeth, which are perfect, are of a semi-transparent substance resembling pale-colored coral. A dentist who has examined them say that they will never decay. They are hard as diamonds, and the latter gems are the only material with which a mark can be made on their surface.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DALY,
JOHNSON & HILL CO.



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W. G. SCOTT
The West Side Jeweler

COON FLAT'S FINANCIER

By Frank H. Sweet

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"Heard anything 'bout wheat today?" grumbled old Jake as his hired man entered. "Goin' down, of course?" "No; goin' up," Bill answered promptly. "A man hollered to me from the aige of the hill this mornin' an' said 'twas 70."

"Seventy!" Jake grabbed his crutches and rose tottering to his feet, but sank back with a snarl of unbridled pain and rage. "Seventy cents, an' I've got ninety bushels! Durn the old back! Thine I'm over the rheumatics it'll be down to 50, like 'twas last year, an' there'll be a clean loss of \$18. Blame it all!"

"That's Bill, pup," suggested his daughter. "He's mighty strong an' willin'."

The face darkened, then grew lighter. Evidently the idea, at first scouted, was being tolerated. That meant the hired man had moved forward.

"I dunno," doubtfully. Bill saw his opportunity and rose to it like a man.

"I'll take it down all right," he said confidently. "I've sold wheat to Staun-



"DID YE GET THE SEVENTY CENTS?" DEMANDED JAKE LAZILY.

ton afore." He was thinking of two bushels he had once taken to market for his father, the proceeds of which he had lost on the way home.

Jake snorted. "That's more fallin' than rain's in wheat," he snapped. "So I reckon ye'd better go. An', mind, I want ye to git it all in tomorrow."

Bill's head was whirling, but there was Laurel looking at him confidently.

"All right," he said as steadily as he could. "The mules can draw half on the long waggin, an' I'll berry Tom Stuart's mule an' like Brown's old boss an' blith 'em to Ben Coyner's bay waggin. That'll take the other half. Ike's boy Sam can drive ahead me, so I can keep an eye on him. Oh, yes; we'll git on fast rate."

Jake nodded approvingly. It was a good plan. After the wheat was loaded the next morning Bill contrived to draw Laurel into the kitchen for a moment.

"Say, Laurel," he began eagerly, "I—I—say, would ye mind me gittin' a ring to Staunton, a gold ring, for ye an' me?"

She looked at him quickly, understandingly, her face flushing.

"Why, no, I wouldn't mind, Bill," she said simply. "I'll be real glad."

"An'—an' would ye mind speakin' to yer pup 'bout it while I'm gone, Laurel? It might be a good time now I'm a-tellin' his wheat."

"N-no; I don't mind."

She watched him from the doorway until the heavy wagons rumbled out of sight; then she went in to her father.

"Pap," she announced abruptly, "Bill's ask me to marry him."

"An' you?"

"I've said yes," composedly. Jake controlled himself with a mighty effort. With Laurel he must be diplomatic.

"Well, mebbe ye know best," he grumbled finally. "But ye know how it is with Bill. Ye'll have to wait till he's able to keep ye. I don't reckon he's saved enough to buy a runt pig yet."

But Laurel smiled contentedly. People were easily mistaken, she thought. Had Bill not promised her a gold ring out of the plenitude of his riches? So she said softly, "We'll wait till ye say yerself that Bill's able to keep me."

Curiously enough, at that very moment Bill was wondering dimly how he would be able to contrive the purchase of a gold ring. Twenty-five cents represented the accumulation of his twenty-five years.

They expected him back by the end of the third day. It was the afternoon of the sixth when he returned. As he dismissed young Sam and attended to his mules there was a look of beatific joy upon his face, which remained there until he opened the cabin door and saw the expectant face of Jake. Then he whitened and staggered to the nearest chair.

"Ye pore boy!" cried Laurel tenderly. "Ye plumb beat out."

"Did ye git the 70 cents?" demanded Jake eagerly.

Bill gazed and tried to collect his thoughts. What was he here for? It was about the wheat, wasn't it? He had almost forgotten that unimportant matter after the gold ring took possession of his mind. He remembered the wheat had been taken to the storehouse of a big flouring mill and that he had told a clerk he would be back later and attend to its sale. Then he had hurried away in search of a job of hauling with the mules and had carted sand two days for \$9 and had bought the gold ring. And he had given Sam the 25 cents to pay his fare to a cousin's to get him out of the way for the two days. That was all, only he had forgotten to go back and sell the wheat. "Did ye git the 70 cents?" demanded Jake for the second time.

Bill felt that it was a crisis with him, and he drew a long, hard breath. "Ye see, it's this way," he said. "Signs are for risin', an' I ain't sold yet. But I'll go down"—He was about to say "to meet," but restrained himself, for that might betray him. He added instead, "But I'll go down in a few days an' see how the risin' is comin' on."

Under ordinary circumstances the invalid would not have controlled his astonishment and wrath, but this was an extraordinary opportunity, and Jake was nothing if not diplomatic, so he forced himself into a semblance of composure.

"Waal, it's yer lookout, Bill," he said significantly. "I ordered ye to sell, an' of course I'll hold ye responsible for all fallin' from the 70 cents."

It was a very miserable Bill who went out to attend to the evening chores. He imagined all sorts of fallings—from a life of toil spent in atoning for the carelessness to the probable loss of Laurel. He stuck it out, however, until the third morning. Then he left the cabin with steady, confident strides, which, however, changed to frantic haste as soon as he was beyond view of Laurel in the doorway.

But the mills of the gods sometimes turn out unaccountable grist. When Bill returned at the end of one short twenty-four hours, his face was again expressive of beatific joy.

Going straight to Jake, he handed him a roll of bills. "The risin' was even better than I 'lowed on," he said confidently. "I sold for a dollar. Ye see, that was signs of breakin', an' I 'lowed I better not hold on any longer."

Jake gazed at the money; at the strong, handsome figure before him; at Laurel, smiling a few feet away, and howled his head in surrender.

"I reckon I might 'a' been mistook, Laurel," he said submissively. "Bill will be able to keep ye, sure 'nough."

Environment and Genius.

It appears that a child born where he could first willingly open his eyes upon a noble square, framed in by palaces whose frescoed and sculptured fronts should face in garden squares a lovely fountain with groups of beautiful statuary glimpsed through the leaves and waters, ought to feel the impulse to creative art far more than a child that first looks out on a barn and a hen-house, with a pump in the foreground and a woodshed straggling along in the middle distance and some cattle emerging from the background, or on an empty village street, athwart a doorway with the Monday's wash hanging out in it. Yet the chances immensely are that the farm born or village born boy will feel the divine influence which will not visit the soul of the city born child, or if city birth is not wholly alien to the creative will that it shall stir in the spirit of some boy born in a mean house on a back street or over a shop and not in the heart of a boy born in a palace on a noble square. As yet no one can say why this should be, though no one can deny that it is so, and we venture with much modest misgiving a theory which will not perhaps hold halfway, if so far as that—W. D. Howells in Harper's Magazine.

How to Tell an Oyster's Age.

The oyster at the commencement of its career is so small that 2,000,000 would only occupy a square inch. In six months each individual oyster is large enough to cover a silver half dollar. The oyster is its own architect, and the shell grows as the fish inside grows, being never too small.

It also bears its age upon its back, and it is as easy to tell the age of an oyster by looking at its shell as it is that of horses by looking at their teeth.

Every one who has handled an oyster shell must have noticed the successive layers overlapping each other. These are technically named shots, and each one marks a year's growth, so that by counting them the age of the oyster can be determined. Up to the time of its maturity—that is, when four years of age—the shots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular and are piled one upon another, so that the shell becomes bulky and thickened.

Fossil oysters have been seen of which each shell was nine inches thick, whence they may be guessed to be more than 900 years old.

When Women Were Captured.

In Deuteronomy xx, 14, women are classed as spoils, and in Deuteronomy xxi, 11, 14, are the regulations to be observed in taking to wife a woman captured in war. In the song of praise attributed to Deborah and Barak when exulting over the defeat and death of Sisera we find (Judges v, 30): "Have they not speed? Have they not divided the prey—to every man a damsel or two?"

These are all cases of capture de facto, and they show conclusively that the Israelites captured women and took them to wife. That it was also a common practice among the neighboring nations we infer from I. Samuel xxx, 5, where David's two wives are carried off by a raiding party of Amalekites.

THE KIANGS OF INDIA.

These Wild Horses Are Vicious and Said to Be Indestructible.

Writing of the kiangs, or wild horses, of India, found near the land of Tibet, Thomas W. Weber in "The Forests of Upper India and Their Inhabitants" says:

Here for the first time we saw the kiang, or wild horse. Several herds came to look at us as we marched and galloped around, neighing and kicking up, but kept at a respectful distance. They have big, ugly heads and tails and ears like a mule's and a black stripe down the back, color, light bay, with white noses. They have fine free action in trot and gallop and are fourteen to fifteen hands high, strong in the legs and heavy in the body. We were welcomed by the neighing of numerous wild horses to the land of the kiang. Several herds kept circling round, the old stallions approaching in a quite threatening manner, snorting, squealing and kicking up their heels, while the mares and foals galloped off at a more respectful distance. There was a herd of kiangs which entered about our camp in a most objectionable way, making the most fearful disturbances. We witnessed a battle royal between two stallions, which for ferocity and wicked fury surpassed any fight I have seen. Again and again the pair went at one another like tigers, biting and kicking and mauling, the blood flowing freely, while the fearful yells and roars they kept up were terrifying to hear. This went on for hours. The horrible roars and shriekings made by the wild horse when fighting sound something like a noise between a donkey's bray and the squealing of a jackal, but far more ear piercing and discordant. Here the kiang is found in considerable numbers. He is, according to the Hunia accounts, unmanageable. There was a young one purchased at Bagasar fair from some Hunias for a small price. The purchaser thought he had a good bargain and proposed to send the animal to England, but when his men went to bring away the purchase no power could induce it to leave its foster mother, an old Albion pony, which the clever Hunias refused to sell except for an exorbitant sum.

EXPERTS IN WOOD.

The Old Violin Makers and the Material They Used.

The great violin makers all lived within the compass of 150 years. They chose their wood from a few great timbers felled in the south Tyrol and floated down in rafts—pine and maple, sycamore, pear and ash. They examined these to find streaks and veins and freckles, valuable superficially when brought out by varnishing.

They learned to tell the dynasty of the pieces of wood by touching them. They weighed them, they struck them and listened to judge how fast or how slow or how resonantly they would vibrate in answer to strings. Some portions of the wood must be porous and soft, some close of fiber. Just the right beam was hard to find. When found, it can be traced all through the violins of some great master and after his death in some of his pupils.

The piece of wood was taken home and seasoned, dried in the hot Brescia and Cremona sun. The house of Stradivarius, the great master of all, is described as having been as hot as an oven. The wood was there soaked through and through with sunshine. In this great heat the oils thinned and simmered slowly and penetrated far into the wood until the varnish became a part of the wood itself.

The old violin makers used to save every bit of the wood when they found what they liked to mend and patch and inlay with it. So vibrant and so resonant is the wood of good old violins that they murmur and echo and sing in answer to any sound where a number of them hang together on the wall, as if rehearsing the old music that they once knew.

Hard on the Ladies.

Very few remember the existence of a certain remarkable statute which was passed in the early days of George III, if indeed they ever heard of it. It runs to the effect that if any woman "entices any of his majesty's male subjects into marriage by the use of any powders or paints or false hair or wool on the cheeks she shall be prosecuted for sorcery." What a cause celebre it would be if any of his present majesty's male subjects were to endeavor to put the law into action. What a rush there would be of fashionable ladies to secure front seats in court for the hearing.—London Tatler.

From the Father's Side.

Senator Grapher—Well, did Sterling say he'd vote for our bill?

Senator Mainchantz—No; he said he couldn't imagine a bill of a more crooked and odious character.

Senator Grapher—Did you tell him I was fathering the measure?

Senator Mainchantz—Yes, and he said he fancied the bill's characteristics had been inherited.—Philadelphia Press.

Hyphen Succeeds Hyphen.

The Professor—They have traveled safely along the happy journey until now their hopes are about to be realized.

Mrs. Mahabrop—Yes, Cupid, the god of love, must now give way to Hyphen, the god of matrimony.—Kansas City Journal.

Humility is the virtue all preach, none practices, and yet everybody is content to hear.—Selden.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and is conscious of continued existence.

WESTERN RIVALRY.

There is a Humorous Side to the Cities' Contest For First Place.

Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Portland, throb with enterprise and rivalry. Nor can they be called boom towns—not now. Ten years ago they were in the very heyday of municipal intoxication, expanding in a most extraordinary manner, and they were shortly sorry for their excesses. The crisis of 1893 left them all prostrate, their rich men poor, pretentious buildings half completed and boom additions to towns behind for taxes. Unlike the mushroom towns of early Kansas, however, they had genuine reasons for being and a superb natural strength that brought speedy convalescence, so that today the visitor finds them reveling in the full joy of life. There is something immensely attractive in the pugacity with which Seattle advances her fine new shipyard, while Tacoma counters with a low death rate and enormous wheat shipments, and Portland opens her batteries with an unequalled fresh water harbor. One soon enters into the spirit of the animated population combats and climate battles and prevalence of crime skirmishes. With what enthusiasm Spokane, acquiring a new flour mill, hurries it, figuratively, in the teeth of her rivals. Fairhaven offers battle with its salmon industry, and no one who visits Washington can escape the belligerent banner of Everett, the smoke from her manufacturing chimneys. Every city on the coast has made up its mind firmly, if not quietly, to become the metropolis of the west.

Oftentimes the rivalry has its humorous side. While in Seattle I heard much of Mount Rainier, the splendid volcanic peak which rises cloud white southeast by south of the city. It is one of the most magnificent of American mountains, now set apart, with wise forethought, as a national reserve. The people of Seattle are proud of Mount Rainier. They regard it as a special Seattle attraction and have even named a certain brew of beer after the mountain. When I reached Tacoma one of the first things to which my attention was called was Mount Tacoma, rising gloriously in the southeast. It struck me that it bore a singular resemblance to Mount Rainier, and I said as much.

"It is sometimes called Mount Rainier," said my informant, "but if you call it anything but Mount Tacoma over here you can't get anything to eat."

And so the mountain is the dear scenic possession, under separate names, of two cities.

New and Costly.

A new packing house product has been placed on the market at a wholesale price said to be \$7,000 the pound. This medicinal substance is derived from a small gland in meat making animals located in the region of the kidneys. It is possessed of most wonderful astringent properties and in very minute quantities diluted with water is now used in operations on the eye, nose, ear and throat. So powerful is this substance that one part dissolved in 100,000 parts of water may be quickly and readily detected by a simple test. The solution being applied to the delicate structures of the parts named entirely prevents bleeding and so enables the operator to do his work without the customary embarrassment caused by bleeding. The active principle of this new drug is called suprarenaline.

The Swiss President.

M. Adolf Deucher, who was recently elected president of Switzerland for the third time, is a member of the medical profession. He has been successively a member of the national council and of the federal council. He has also served as head of nearly all the departments of state, but his principal work has been accomplished as chief of the departments of commerce, industries and agriculture. M. Deucher has always taken a special interest in labor questions and has obtained the confidence of the working classes by his method of dealing with them. His official salary is about \$3,650.

Babies in Massachusetts.

We get some further white light on the baby question from the latest report on the vital statistics of Massachusetts, just published. They show that for the year covered by the report there were 22,516 births of native and 35,370 of foreign parentage. And yet the marriages of the native born couples exceeded those of foreign born couples by more than 2,000. The deaths of the native born were 33,985 and of the foreign born 33,900. It isn't difficult to infer from these figures that our native stock is dying out and is not being replaced proportionately.—Boston Herald.

Oysteria.

A new word, and one of the best we have seen, is offered to the public by the English press, "oysteria," and with its suggestion of hysteria it comports the fear of typhoid from shellfish. The English oysters come mostly from the mouth of the Thames, and Londoners are in the midst of one of their frequent typhoid scares, and there is a complete collapse of the oyster trade. One Billingsgate merchant was at the pains to secure a medical certificate for his oysters, setting forth that his beds were inaccessible to sewage.

A Lucky Accident.

Superintendent C. H. Smith of the Copper Mountain mine, near Mercur, Utah, is a believer in the truth of the adage, "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good." He narrowly escaped death by being entombed in the mine by a caving in a drift. He returned to the mine later to inspect the extent of damage done by the accident and discovered that a rich vein of copper ore had been exposed.

The Travelers

And the Keg

One day as Two Travelers were passing along a highway in company they discovered a keg that had fallen from the wagon of some Carter without being missed.

"I was just wishing for a drink of cognac, and behold, it is at hand," exclaimed one.

"I was thinking of claret, and the gods have brought me gallons of it," added the other.

"You have only to look at the keg to know that it is cognac."

"And you have only to smell of it to be assured that it is claret."

"You certainly are a stupid man."

"And you are little short of a fool."

A minute later their language had become so abusive that they rushed forward and were engaged in lambasting each other when the Carter returned for his lost keg and bore it away. Having bestowed many blows and kicks, the combatants finally separated, and as a Peasant came out of his field the first appealed to him:

"My friend, will you not agree with me that the keg contained cognac?"

"He must surely agree with me that its contents was claret," added the second.

"My friends," replied the Peasant, "the keg contained neither cognac nor claret, but elder vinegar, as you could have soon learned, and you are not even now in possession of that."

Moral.—He who quarrels with his luck will end in having no luck at all.

Early Marriages.

"Do not," said the little man at the club, "do not marry too young."

"And what do you call too young?" inquired the young man to whom the advice was so solemnly tendered.

"I married my wife," replied the little man, "when she was but seventeen. She was a pretty thing and hadn't got her growth. And now," the little man paused to sigh, "now she's two feet taller than I am!"

And he sighed again.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Advice.



Bird (as Popsnooze keeps on firing)—Why don't that foolish man get an ax and chop down the tree? It would be simpler than to get his wood twig by twig.—Chicago News.

All Marked Down.

"Oh, yes, he's saved a good many lives."

"Then I suppose he has saved a good deal of money too."

"No. He's poor."

"That's strange. How about the rewards from the grateful people he has pulled out of the water?"

"Oh, the trouble with them is that they put their own valuation on the goods saved."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

So Sweetly Sarcastic.

Mrs. Bertram—You are all the time talking about tact. Now, I should like to know what you mean by tact.

Mr. Bertram—Tact, my dear, is the gift of doing disagreeable things gracefully. For example, when your dressmaker told you your style of beauty was peculiarly adapted to high neck gowns.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Oh, For a Leap Year!

Anxious Mother—Why don't you marry young Swansen? He has good looks, good family, wealth and everything to be desired.

Pretty Daughter—But there is one very important thing lacking, mamma.

Anxious Mother—What is that?

Pretty Daughter—A proposal.—Chicago News.

A Good Thing.

Uncle John—I'm glad to hear you say you've got such a nice teacher.

Willie—Yes; she's the best ever.

Uncle John—That's right.

Willie—Yes; she gets sick every other week or so, an' there ain't no school.—Philadelphia Press.

Doubtful Enterprise.



Mr. Joeko—This Japanese scheme for the jungle looked pretty rosy, but that was before I'd had my first passenger.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Wherefore.

"Aw—why is it, Miss Keene, that women do not—aw—have any sense of humor?"

"Probably for the same reason. Mr. Sharpless, that some men do not have any sense of any kind."—Kansas City Journal.

Unlucky.

There are men who never rotter. Yet lead unsuccessful lives. The world may be their oyster. But they have no oyster knives.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313.
Center Street, East Side.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

M. STEINBERG,

Dealer in

Second Hand Goods

Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price

for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper

and Iron.

WOOD CO. NATIONAL BANK.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

SURPLUS \$23,000.

F. GARRISON, President.

L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.

E. J. WOOD, Cashier.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

DIRECTORS:

F. GARRISON

L. M. ALEXANDER

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Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

All business connected with banking is

promptly and carefully attended to every detail.

Interest paid on time deposits.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

ARE YOU

GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any

tickets from Europe? If so,

remember that I represent all

the leading steamship lines

sailing between this country and

Europe and am in a position to

furnish promptly the very best

accommodations at the lowest

rates. I represent: The Hamburg

American; The Canada; The

White Star; The American; The

Red Star; The Holland-American

The Allart; The Allart State; The

Becker; The Dominion, and the

Scandinavian Lines, and shall be

pleased to furnish on application

rates, sailings, and all information

desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,

CENTRALIA, WIS.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors

NEKOOSA.

G. H. Dweary, state inspector of graded schools, inspected the schools here last Monday. He did not come with the intention of finding fault with anything and everything but showed by his suggestions and thoughts for improvement that he wished to build up rather than tear down. He gave a talk to the pupils of the upper department on the value of an education and the use of the library. By comparing the man who worked with his muscles for a living with the man who is educated and used his brain, he convinced the scholars that they were earning dollars by attending school regularly. "These dollars," he said, "would come to them later on with compound interest." In his reference to the library he gave a brief interesting review of a few volumes. He urged regular attendance and the further use of the library in a manner that was appreciated by the pupils.

The drilling machine employed by the village board has completed its work. A well sixty feet deep with a number of veins has been drilled. The water at first was as clear as a crystal and had a wholesome taste, but since has contracted an obnoxious odor and a rusty sediment. It is doubted whether the well has a sufficient capacity for a pumping station but it is thought that the aid of a tank a continuous supply could be supplied. The well is located in the village park and is intended for waterworks purposes.

August Bentz Sr. was called to Appleton on account of the serious illness of his father. He returned on Monday, his father's condition having improved. During the absence of August Bentz Sr., August Bentz Jr., who is attending the Boyles Business College at Wausau, came home to assume the duties of his father as proprietor of the Sherman House.

The members of the Congregational church held a meeting on Tuesday March 24, for the purpose of considering the resignation of their pastor, Reverend Benjamin Ray. Mr. Ray was determined to leave and his resignation was accepted.

Robert Morris, county superintendent of schools, has favored Nekoosa this year by granting them the privilege of holding teachers' examination on March 30, 31 and April 1.

O. D. Billings, treasurer of the village of Nekoosa, made his annual settlement with the county treasurer on March 20. Only one delinquent tax was on his tax roll.

The Herrick Orchestra, assisted by the famous Schiebe phonograph, will give a concert and dancing party at Spring Creek on Friday March 27.

Miss Mamie Horton, teacher in the school at Cashton, stopped at the Herrick House on Sunday on her way home to New Rome.

Dr. and Mrs. Simonson and daughter Doris of Tomah visited with Ed. Brazeau and family on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Arthur H. Horton of New Rome was a business visitor at Nekoosa for a number of days last week.

Miss Nellie Young has been ill with a severe cold the past week. She is improving at this writing.

Mrs. J. D. Short attended the funeral of Mrs. Casper which was held at Armenia Mound.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Swigum are rejoicing over the arrival of a son born Saturday March 21 st.

Mrs. Howard Richmond returned Monday from a week's visit with her brother in Minneapolis.

Henry E. Fitch and F. K. Grode were at Babcock on Friday last on business.

S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was a very welcome visitor here last Friday.

Father Feldman is spending several days this week at LaCrosse, Wis.

Byron Quint has moved his family into the Dick Beohmer house.

Little Helen Arnold is convalescing from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Polzin are happy over the arrival of a baby girl.

Miss Pansy Short is visiting at the Muir home in your city.

Mrs. Chas. Myres was shopping in your city on Thursday.

Nels Marcoux is now employed at Port Edwards.

Mrs. Otto Siewert is ill with la-grippe.

PORT EDWARDS.

Among the sufferers of la gripp in our burg this week are Mrs. F. Milenbach and sons, Charles and Percy, Mr. and Mrs. Manke and W. A. Brazeau.

Miss Louise Martin was unable to attend to school duties on Thursday and Friday on account of la gripp.

We noticed Mr. St. Clair in our village greeting old friends after an absence of about three years.

Mrs. S. Cleveland, Retta and Percy spent Tuesday at Nekoosa the guests of Mrs. H. Lapham.

A. J. Parker of Yaukon, S. D., was a caller at the S. Cleveland home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lavigne were Grand Rapids shoppers on Tuesday.

Emile Larson and family left for Washington on Tuesday.

School is closed for a spring vacation of one week.

You have good reason to fear the attack of pneumonia, when you have a severe cold, accompanied by pains in the chest or in the back between the shoulders. Get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it as directed and it will prevent the threatened attack. Among the tens of thousands who have used this Remedy for colds and la gripp, we have yet to learn of a single case that has resulted in pneumonia, which shows that this Remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. For sale at Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

To introduce Colloid Carbon Artist proofs I will make special prices for the next 30 days. Morterud.

BABCOCK.

The Babcock opera house will be opened Friday, March 27. Captain Racket will be played by the Nekoosa theatrical company. Reserved seats are on sale at Nolte's store.

J. O. Daniels attended the roundup institute and stock sale at Marshfield last week and reported upon his return a good crowd and a very pleasant time.

Miss Mayme Malloy is detained at home on account of sickness in the family, one of her brothers being prostrated with scarlet fever.

School closed yesterday for a two weeks vacation. On account of sickness among the teachers it was closed one week early.

There are two milliners and one dentist in town. The weather is very favorable for the dentist but ruin for the milliners.

Arthur Oakley presented each of his pupils with a ticket for Captain Racket, to be played here Friday evening.

Misses Lizzie and Maggie Sullivan were taking their weekly lessons in Grand Rapids this week.

Mrs. Wm. Nolte has been visiting at Tomah and New Lisbon the past week.

Mrs. Bickhart of New Lisbon is visiting her friends in town for a few days.

Miss Belle Akey is confined to her boarding place with la gripp.

Merchant G. W. Lyons was a Grand Rapids visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Conklin was shopping in Necedah yesterday.

Henry Vachreau spent Tuesday evening at Grand Rapids.

Mr. Oakley will spend his vacation in Madison.

Remember Captain Racket on Friday night.

YESPER.

Charlie Sunderland, who has been running the hotel for the past year, removed to Rockford, Ill., on Tuesday. C. R. Goldsworthy sold the hotel property to Mrs. Olson of Sherry, consideration three thousand dollars.

Mrs. William Aylward of Neenah and John E. Schmeibel and son of Grand Rapids visited at the Planagan residence on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Albert Fredericks and son Elmer, Miss Vinnie White and Miss Nellie Victory took the Saturday morning train for Grand Rapids.

Miss Nellie Victory closed her school on Tuesday for a two weeks vacation during the continuance of the muddy roads.

Rev. Bittner of Grand Rapids held Lutheran services in the church here Sunday afternoon.

Ed McNutt has accepted a position from C. Otto to run the skinning station in Sigel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Otto visited friends in Grand Rapids Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Lizzie McCamley called on friends in Grand Rapids on Saturday.

Ernest Gildemeister of Grand Rapids visited Sunday with his parents.

The Nix Family show was quite largely attended Thursday evening.

Very Low Rates to California and Return.

Via the North-Western Line. First-class round-trip tickets on sale May 3d and 12th to 18th, to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Favorable limits and stop-over privileges and choice of routes. The Overland limited, most luxurious train in the world, leaves Chicago daily 8:00 p. m. Less than three days en route. Drawing room and compartment sleeping cars, observation cars, dining cars, buffet-library cars (barber and bath), electric lighted throughout. Three trains a day from Chicago to the Coast through without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions to California, Washington and Oregon. For particulars apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

KELLNER.

Robt. Hausman shot an eagle on the north east of here on Wednesday last. It measured six feet from tip to tip of its wings.

Lafe Brooks of your city drove thru here one day last week with a fine horse, which he purchased somewhere down the line.

A merry crowd assembled at the home of Ernest Knipplis Sunday night. A pleasant evening was the result.

Every one is enjoying this warm weather and bicycles and buggies were out galore on Sunday.

Frank Boles of Nekoosa spent part of last Wednesday with his brother, John.

Messrs. Warner and Skeily of Vandriessen spent Wednesday night in our burg.

J. M. Gage is spending a few days with his parents at Packwaukee.

The section men made their usual trip to your city on the 20th.

Mrs. Buss is at home after spending a week in your city.

J. M. Gagespent last Wednesday in your city.

RUDOLPH.

Last week George Elliot of this town sold his eighty acre farm to H. W. Stokes of Waterloo, the consideration being \$8,000. Mr. Elliott has long been a resident of Rudolph, and his many friends are sorry to learn that he intends leaving us, as it is understood that he will make his home in Grand Rapids hereafter. Mr. Elliott's was a fine piece of land and the price it sold for is an evidence of the value in which land in this section is held.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of treasurer of the town of Rudolph. This determination has been made only after the urgent request of many friends, and should the people see fit to honor me with the office I will perform the duties to the best of my ability.

J. J. RAYMOND.

O. Roosen who has been postmaster and agent at the station for several years has resigned his position and will leave soon for Illinois. Will Bratton has succeeded him as agent and Mr. Clark is at present acting as postmaster until Mr. Roosen's successor is named.

A meeting was held recently at William Slattery's residence for the purpose of building a skinning station. It was decided to build one on the S. E. corner of Slattery's farm. Work will be commenced as soon as the roads are favorable for hauling the material.

Little Iona Rattell returned home Saturday evening from a week's visit with her grandpa and grandma, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baker of Grand Rapids.

Miss Mamie Livernash, who is employed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Okoneske at Grand Rapids, is having a weeks vacation.

Miss Beatrice Rattelle, who is teaching school at Milladord, is taking a six weeks' vacation.

Miss Liddie Lambert of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Celia Vadnois over Sunday.

Oliver Dudley sold his farm here recently to Mr. Stoddard of Darlington; consideration \$2,100.

Mrs. Joe DuPre of Grand Rapids spent Sunday in this vicinity visiting with relatives.

We understand that there will be a dance at Logan's hall shortly after Easter.

Tony Keyser of Lake Geneva spent a few days with his father here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.

Mrs. O. Akey has been quite sick with the grip the past week.

Mr. Oliver Akey was in Grand Rapids Saturday on business.

John Raymone was a county seat visitor on Tuesday.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

—Live winnows for sale at the bicycle store of G. F. Krieger near St. Paul depot.

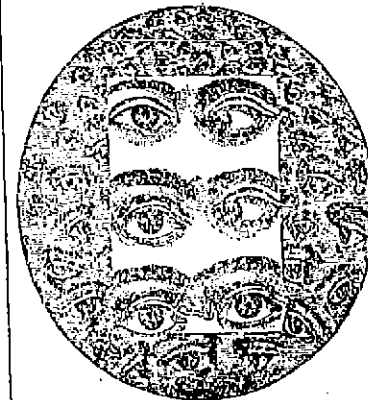
H. D. Morris

OSTROPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

And a graduate of the American School of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Missouri who has practiced one year in Berlin, Wis., and who has met with excellent success there, has opened office rooms in the J. E. Daly building in this city where he will be pleased to meet any and all those who are in anyway afflicted. He will be in his office every day in the week from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4:30 p. m., excepting on Tuesdays and Fridays when he will be at Wild Rose where he has patients whom he is treating. Anyone afflicted with any disease and is not making the progress they feel they ought to will do well to call for consultation and examination which will be given free.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

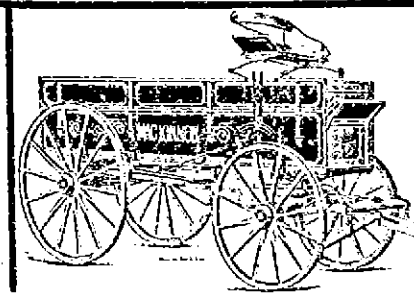
They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAGON WORKS.

Factory located near the MacKinnon Mfg. Co. MANUFACTURERS OF



FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.

We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with Metal Covered Hubs.

When in need of a wagon call and take choice

REPAIRING...

I do anything in the line of repairing Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors, shears and saws sharpened. All work guaranteed.

The best Carpenter Tools can always be found here.

A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Revolvers kept in stock.

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

Summer Fabrics

At this season of the year nearly every woman is thinking of, planning for or actually at work upon her dresses and shirtwaists for the summer. Our stock of Summer Fabrics is now complete. It has been selected with great care, and we believe we have the finest showing in this line that can be found in the city.

They embrace silk and cotton Pongees, silk and mohair Grenadines in Black, white and black and white; mercerized Zephyrs, sheer, Dimities and Lawns, Mombris-ous in all shades; Cotton and silk Zephyrs,

All new patterns in wool Challie with satin stripe from 35c up

Large Line of Light Weight Wool Goods for Summer Dresses.

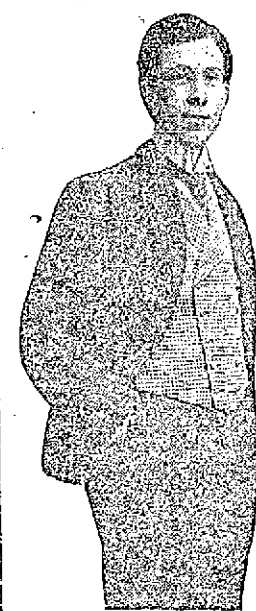
We also carry a Fine Line of Ready Made Shirt Waists in Silk and Cotton that range in price from

75c to \$5.

Step into our store and we will show you some of the newest and pretties things that can be found in this section. Be sure and see our stock before buying

NECKWEAR OR BELTS.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



Say!

It's about time to change your

Shirt.

This is no board of health notice, only a reminder that our Shirts are ready to change from our shelves to your back when you say the word.

A new lot of Summer Shirts in all the latest designs, just received. Call and see them.

HUGH.

New Suit for Spring? The kind the correct dresser wears? We make them.

Hugh G. Corbett,

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles rounded on every \$10.00 purchase.

Bogger Bldg, East Grand Rapids, Wis

CALUMET Baking Powder

The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price. Complies with the pure food laws of all states.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery.

That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.

GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.

Office west of the St. Paul track.



— JUST OUT —

.....With a Full Line of.....

Spoon Hooks, Phantom Minnows, Steel and Bamboo Rods, Silk and Linen Lines, Minnow Cans, Oars, Oar Locks, and Trout Flies. All the latest, all the best. The way to test them is to try them.

CENTRALIA HDW. CO.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

WILL DISTRIBUTE VINES

Cranberry Association Will Send Cuttings From Station.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Association was held at the office of Judge Gaynor on Sunday, March 22d, for the purpose of deciding on the method of distributing the cranberry vines that have been raised at the experimental station during the past few years.

The vines at the station have all been cultivated with a view to developing some peculiar or remarkable characteristic of value to those engaged in the raising of the fruit. These peculiarities have all been closely watched and noted, so that all of the vines sent out will carry with them a full history of their good points for the information of those receiving the vines.

At the meeting of the committee it was decided to charge at the rate of 25c per pound for these vines, which is for the purpose of paying the cost of gathering and packing the vines for shipment. The small packages of four pounds or less will be sent by mail. It is figured that four pounds of vines will plant a section containing five square rods, from which space it would soon be possible to obtain quite an amount of the vines. The matter will be advertised among Wisconsin growers, who are desired to get in their requests for vines as soon as possible and after all have been heard from, should the requests for vines exceed the amount possessed by the experimental station the vines will be divided in proportion to the amount each person orders. Those ordering vines will be required to send the money with their order so as to avoid any trouble that the association might encounter in collecting for the vines.

BOUGHT SOME GOOD STOCK.

Grand Rapids Men Prominent at Shorthorn Sale.

Grand Rapids men were in evidence at the Marshfield stock sale last week and secured a total of ten animals out of the forty-six sold. Of this number L. M. Nash bought three and Dr. O. T. Hougren seven. Mr. Nash already has a large herd of blooded cattle on his large farm at Rudolph and the animals he secured will be added to the herd.

Dr. Hougren also owns a tract of land and seems to be making a good start toward beginning right. The names of the animals and the prices paid for them are as follows:

L. M. Nash, Prince Challenger, bull \$160; Clover Hill Wimple, cow, \$225; Saxon's Elvina, cow, \$165.
Dr. Hougren, Sweet Violet, cow, \$155; Violet, cow, \$170; Randa, cow, \$155; Senorita of Brookland 2nd, cow, \$190; Rose Pearl lota, cow, \$192; Lady Newham of Blinco, cow, \$120; Red Standard, bull, \$110.

A Double Bereavement.

The Cosper family of Armenia was stricken with grief on Saturday by the death of their mother. During the illness of her husband Mrs. Cosper waited upon him faithfully and was greatly run down in health when she was taken sick with pneumonia, which resulted in her death at three o'clock Saturday morning.

Mrs. Cosper was forty-five years of age. Reverend Ray of Nekoosa and Reverend Taylor of Armenia took charge of the services, the funeral taking place at 11 o'clock Monday morning and the remains were interred in the Armenia cemetery.

But misfortunes seem never to come singly. Hardly had the family recovered from the shock caused by the death of their mother when their father also died, leaving them orphans. Mr. Cosper also died of pneumonia, he breathing his last at 2 o'clock on Tuesday. Mr. Cosper was a minister of the gospel, a charter member of lodge No. 298, I. O. O. F. of Nekoosa, and was a highly respected citizen. The Odd Fellows took charge of the funeral. Rev. Taylor officiating. A number of the order attended the funeral in a body. Both the father and mother are now resting side by side and have spread their silent tents on earth's eternal camp ground. They are mourned by three children, two boys and one girl, between the ages of 14 and 20 years. They have the sympathy of all.

Resolution of Sympathy.

At the meeting of the Rocky Run, Rod and Reel Club, held at the council room in the city of Grand Rapids, Thursday evening, March the 10th, 1903.

Upon roll call of the officers and members, was noted by all present with sorrow and regret, the death and absence of our comrade and associate, Nels Johnson, and it was unanimously resolved that we convey to the family of our deceased brother, some token of our sorrow, and of our sympathy for them in their sad bereavement, and being fully conscious of the utility and utter inadequacy of mere words to repair the loss, we have ordered that this expression of our sorrow and sympathy be spread at length upon the record of our meeting, and that a copy of such proceedings be transmitted to the widow and family of the deceased.

J. W. COCHRAN, Committee.

Spring Opening.

Mrs. Chas. Hoff is at her old stand one door south of Spafford's. I will be pleased to show to the ladies of Grand Rapids and vicinity my beautiful line of pattern hats which for style and price can not be found in the city.

WANTS THAT RAILROAD.

Adams County People Still Trying to Create Interest.

The inhabitants of Adams County are still desirous of having a railroad, and they are keeping the matter before the public in a manner that should result in getting what they want if the amount of money they offer is any inducement for establishing a thing of this sort. At a recent meeting held at Friendship the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, that it is the sentiment of this meeting that Adams County will issue its bonds in the sum of \$50,000 to aid in the construction of a railroad that will extend from Grand Rapids to Portage, entering the county at the south line of the county with stations in Adams county, at least, at Big Flats, one mile west of Arkdale, Friendship, Easton village and Big Spring, said railroad to be of standard gauge with rails of not less than 60 pounds to the yard and oak or cedar ties not more than two feet from center to center.

The towns that voted solidly for giving the \$50,000 aid were: Adams, Big Flats, Easton, Jackson, Lincoln, Preston, Quincy and Springville. One member of the delegation from New Chester voted in favor of it.

The towns that voted solidly against it were: New Haven, Richfield, Leola and Strong's Prairie, and four of the New Chester delegation.

The delegates from Colburn had left before the vote and those from Monroe refused to vote, as they had no instructions.

If there is any business in Adams county for a railroad it would seem as if some one of the companies of the state would take the matter up and get the money.

Beell Loses Match.

The wrestling match on Saturday night between Fred Beell of Marshfield and J. J. Rooney, the giant gripman of Chicago, resulted in a victory for Rooney, he winning the first and third falls. There was a great discrepancy in the men's weights, Beell going in at about 165 pounds while Rooney weighed over 200. Rooney looked fully twice as large as his opponent, but notwithstanding the great difference in weight it took Rooney 27 minutes to get the first fall. The second fall was won by Beell in 8 minutes, and the third by Rooney in 16 minutes.

The match was a good one from start to finish, the two men wrestling every minute of the time, and outside of the difference in weight there was little to choose between the two men, Beell being quicker, while Rooney possessed a longer reach.

A match has also been arranged between Beell and McCanley who is a middle weight of St. Paul and is said to be a good man in his class. This match will probably occur on the 4th of April, although the date has not been definitely fixed.

Beell has also a challenge from one Schmidt an instructor in one of the Chicago athletic clubs, who is anxious to carry some of the Wisconsin Boy's money back to Chicago with him. As a number of Beell's friends have asked him to hold one of his matches in Grand Rapids, it is possible that he may meet this man here. Schmidt says he is the middle weight class and seems quite anxious for a match, and he no doubt thinks it will be easy money to come up here and down anything that Wood county can produce. If the match is pulled off here our people may expect to see a good contest.

Base Ball Prospects

The present indications are that the Wausau "fans" will be enabled to enjoy good base ball the coming summer. For several weeks efforts among teams representing this and neighboring cities, the indications are that the plans will be successfully carried. Ollie Levenhagen has taken the initiative and has received assurance that Merrill, Grand Rapids, Nekoosa, Antigo, Marshfield and Edgar will be represented by teams and it is thought Rhinelander, Tomahawk and Stevens Point will also get in line. This would give a ten team league. Edgar has no enclosed grounds and desires to play all its games on the Wausau grounds, and the schedule will be so arranged. This would give Wausau games every Sunday and would please all. A schedule of thirty games will be arranged.

Steps have already been taken to get a good local team and it is thought practice will be commenced in about two weeks.

There is no reason why such a league should not succeed.—Wausau Record.

So far as can be learned there has been no effort to organize a club in this city, and it is not probable that one will be organized. The people of Grand Rapids seem to have passed thru the baseball stage and it is doubtful if enough interest could be revived to support a team.

Judge Bardeen Dead.

Judge Charles V. Bardeen of Madison died on Friday at his home from cancer of the stomach, at the age of 53 years.

Judge Bardeen was well known in this section having practiced law at Wausau until 1898, when he was appointed justice of the supreme bench. He was also in the habit of coming to this city every year during the hunting season and had many friends here.

The funeral was held on Sunday at Madison, the body being taken to Milwaukee for to be cremated.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyers

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Working on The Bridge.—During the past week several carloads of timber and planks arrived over the W. C. road which will be used in the work of rebuilding the bridge. Several men were put to work on Monday morning and a temporary bridge was put across to the pier in the middle of the river on which has been constructed a small house which will be used as a tool house while the bridge is being rebuilt. It is the intention to carry on the work of rebuilding without interfering with the traffic across the structure.

Making His Returns.—O. Leroux, treasurer of the town of Sherry, made his final returns to the county treasurer on Friday, and owing to the bad condition of the roads he walked the entire distance into this city, something over twenty miles. He considered this was easier than driving a team over the heavy roads. An exploit of this kind might have been a common thing a number of years ago, but it would seem that in a country where it is impossible to get more than six miles from a railroad it was a waste of energy and time to walk such a distance.

River on the Rampage.—The water in the Wisconsin river rose last week until on Saturday it was a few inches above the nine foot mark, and the people in this vicinity were of the opinion that we were going to have another flood. This feeling was intensified by reports from the north which were to the effect that the water was considerably higher than at this point. No damage was done here, however, although a foot or two more might have caused considerable inconvenience to some people along the river.

Sold His Stock.—William Scott has sold his entire herd of shorthorn cattle to C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield. There were twenty-nine fine specimens in the herd, some of which Mr. Scott has raised and others were bought. This move was found necessary owing to the fact that Mr. Scott's time was so thoroughly taken up with other business that he was unable to give any attention to the stock farm and as a consequence it accorded him neither profit nor pleasure.

Prize Butter.—Joseph White of Vesper, who is well known in this city, received the first prize on butter which he took to the Marshfield fair last week. There were numerous competitors there and many were put up in fancy styles. Mr. White's reputation as a butter maker has been long established in this city where there is a greater demand for his product than he is able to supply.

March Snow.—People who were not gifted with the ability to prognosticate the weather were surprised when they got up on Tuesday morning to find the ground covered with several inches of snow. Mercury stood just about at the freezing point so that it did not thaw as rapidly as one might expect after the delightful spring weather we have been having.

Planting Brook Trout.—Eleven cans of brook trout fry were received in this city last week from the state fish hatchery and were planted in the Two Mile, Harvey and Chester creeks south of the city. From the number of fish that are planted here every year one might expect to find the trout crowding each other out of the creek but there seems to be plenty of room for more.

Platting Lands.—Charles Daly and F. P. Daly have been busy the past two weeks engaged in platting a tract of land on the east side south of the fair ground. The property is just outside of the city limits, but is only two or three blocks from the new high school site. L. M. Nash also expects to have his property on the west side platting in the near future.

Wild Geese Plentiful.—People who live in the neighborhood of the marshes south of this city report that wild geese have been very plentiful in that neighborhood the past week or two, and that every morning thousands of the birds can be seen on the wing and about the ground.

Waiting for Logs.—The mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company shut down last Tuesday on account of the supply of logs giving out. The company has an abundance of stock, but it is impossible to get it hauled fast enough.

Marriage Licenses.—Edward Koutcher, Stratford, to Josephine Kotlow, Auburndale. Irving Morrison to Elva Bodah, both of Lincoln. John Anderson to Ella Erick, both of Sigel. Herman Muller, Arpin to Martha Passer, Town of Wood.

Elks Will Dance.—The local lodge of Elks are figuring on giving a dance about the 24th of April, altho the exact date of the affair has not been definitely settled at this time. The details of the affair will be given later.

Half-Rates to New Orleans, La.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip April 11, 12 and 13, limited for return by special extension until April 30, inclusive, on account of Annual Convention National Manufacturers' Association. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

—John Denzler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

CRANBERRIES IN ALASKA.

A Call for Wisconsin Vines to Experiment With.

Last week W. H. Fitch received a letter from C. C. Georgeson, who has charge of the United States Agricultural Experimental station in Alaska asking for two hundred rooted cranberry vines to be used for experimental purposes at the station at Sitka. Just what line will be pursued in the experiments was not stated in the letter, Mr. Georgeson simply stating that he had decided to carry on some experiments with the eastern berries in that country.

In view of the fact that very often the berries are killed by frost in Wisconsin before they have reached maturity, one would not expect to find them growing in so cold a country as Alaska is generally supposed to be. However, they do grow there, and there are varieties at the experimental station at Cranmoor that came from Alaska.

Mr. Georgeson was informed that the vines would be shipped him by the first of May, and men who are interested in cranberry culture will await with interest the outcome of the experiment.

High School Entertainment for Athletics.

The High schools on the East and West Sides have succeeded in arranging an excellent program, which will be given at the West Side High school building Friday, March 27th at 8 p. m. This entertainment is for the benefit of athletics, and it is hoped that many will attend.

The program is as follows:
Music.....E. S. Orchestra
Talk.....Supt. H. S. Touker
Piano solo.....Fern Love
Vocal solo.....Laura Reeves
Declamation.....Carl Odegaard
Music.....W. S. Orchestra
Vocal solo.....Ruby Watvick
Piano solo.....Ruby St. Amour
Talk.....Roy Nash
Violin solo.....Kremer
Recitation.....Nathalie Hannel
Chorus.....High School
Trio.....Angela, Philip and Eleanor Gouger
Reading.....Selvie Vincent
Music.....E. S. Orchestra
Vocal solo.....Mahtile Bunne
Declamation.....Earl Hill
Music.....W. S. Orchestra

Report of the Financial Condition of The Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 14th day of March 1903.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts.....\$350,730.33
Overdrafts.....2,791.31
Other Real Estate.....500.00
Bonds, Stocks and Securities.....10,500.00
Checks on other Banks.....148.63
Due from Banks and Bankers.....74,866.25
U. S. and National Currency on hand.....5,935.00
Specie.....5,326.05
Nickels and Cents.....88.44
Orders (town).....893.27
Tax Certificates.....33.31
Total.....\$431,593.24

LIABILITIES.
Capital Stock.....\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....5,200.00
Undivided Profits less loss and expense account.....4,320.41
Individual deposits subject to check.....252,952.73
Certificates of deposit.....104,120.10
Total.....\$431,593.24

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
J. F. H. Jackson, cashier of above-named bank do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
F. H. Jackson, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of March 1903.
J. W. COCHRAN,
Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.

New Steam Dye Works

Having established the Stevens Point Steam Dye Works at Stevens Point, Wis., we wish to announce to the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity that we are prepared to do all kinds of steam cleaning, dyeing and pressing by the latest improved methods. Ladies and gents clothing steam cleaned, dyed and pressed on short notice. We pay the express one way. Prices on application. Our address is 305 Clark Street, Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

A Real Tonic That Really Strengthens...

Otto's Elixir of Phosphate, Iron, Quinine & Strychnine.

To be taken after sickness, during malaria, or whenever the system is in a run-down condition. We recommend this Tonic Elixir, knowing that it is worthy of the utmost confidence. It is one of the best-known and most used formulas. Price 50c.

OTTO'S PHARMACY

GRAND RAPIDS.

••• YOU KNOW THE PLACE •••

PAINTING

Papering and Interior Finish.

LARAMIE & GUTHRIE.

Give us a trial. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Johnson & Hill drug store or telephone residence, phone No. 89.

SECRET

NORTH WESTERN
LINE
CHICAGO

Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Homeseekers' excursions to the northwest, west and southwest, and colonist low rates west. Via the North-Western line. Excursion-tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free, reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For all particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

\$37.90 To California.

To San Francisco, to Los Angeles, or to most any of the principal points in California.

Every day until June 15, 1903.

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Also low rates to hundreds of other points, West and Northwest.

Ask nearest Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway for additional information. Colonist folder free on request.

THE QUESTION OF FOOD.

Necessity for Humorous Individual

cases of wife desertion in Chicago last year. That the same is the underlying reason of thousands of cases of drunkenness there can be no possible doubt. Women should reflect very carefully before imposing any food fad on their families.

lucky may, or may not be a good one, but it is certainly bad when it is unwillingly adopted. There is no question which is as individual as that which concerns diet. A child must be governed in his eating, of course, but grown men should be permitted to follow their own tastes. Even where those tastes are known to be open to criticism the wise woman will overlook the fact rather than run the risk of substituting a worse condition of affairs. She will drink substitutes for coffee herself, eat raw food, or vegetables instead of meat, but she will forbear to insist upon the other

A Printer Greatly Surprised.

I tried several things for it without benefit. One day while looking over the Gazette, I noticed that Pain Balm was positively guaranteed to cure rheumatism, so I bought a bottle of it and before using two thirds of it my

I have not had a rheumatism pain since." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

WOULD DECREASE PENSION LIST

Why Adult Cripples Would Not Seek Dr. Lorenz.

Dr. Adolpha Lorenz had much to say in regard to his cordial reception in this country. Our pleating propensities astonished him; our rapid methods and irregular habits caused him to hold his breath, and the appreciation with which we recognized his ability pleased the doctor.

To a gathering of physicians Dr. Lorenz remarked that he did not care to undertake the cure of cripples who had reached maturity.

"And if you could cure such cases, doctor, I do not believe that very many cripples would apply to you for

suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in 5 days. For Ulcers, Wounds.

Honored by Alabama.

The Alabama house of representatives has named a newly formed county in that state Houston in honor of the late Gov. George S. Houston, who the Montgomery Advertiser says "has

Alabama redeemed the state from the evil and iniquities of negro domination and was for years in war and peace

state." His name was preferred to that of Gen. Robert E. Rhodes, a distinguished soldier of Alabama, who was killed in battle, and to that of Raphael Semmes, commander of the Alabama, which was sunk by the Kearsarge.

dose of pills if you once try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They are easier to take and more pleasant in effect. They cleanse the

To Fight Tuberculosis.
The British commission which has

cases; compulsory confinement of re-
calcitrant patients in special institu-
tions; prohibition of infected persons
from acting as nurses, teachers, or

physicians; erection of municipal phthisis hospitals, the state bearing half the cost and the extremely poor being treated free of charge.

Later Departure From Chicago for Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Via the North-Western Line. The Through Sleeping Cars for Manistique and Sault Ste. Marie, which have been leaving Chicago at 8:00 p. m. daily, except Saturday, thus affording connection with trains arriving in Chicago at a late hour. The only through sleeping car line between Chicago and "The Soo". For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervina and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly. Druggist.

Have You Property

...For Sale...

If you wish to sell any of your property, houses, lots,etc., be sure and.....

LIST IT WITH ME

We have many inquiries and will be pleased to shop your property to prospective buyers. Terms reasonable.

G. W. Paulus

REAL ESTATE DEALER,
Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,

TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Mortrud,

East Side Photographer.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

CANNON TELLS GOOD STORY.

Appropriate Saying Rec'd at a Washington Dinner.

A number of speakers made short addresses at the dinner which Secretary Root recently gave to members of the military affairs committee. Congressman Cannon was present, but he escaped Mr. Root's eye until everybody else had talked. Then he was called upon and said the occasion reminded him of a revival meeting he once attended in Illinois. "A lot of deacons and other hefty persons addressed the assemblage and then a reformed gambler was called upon to testify," continued Mr. Cannon, "and this is what he said: 'Brethren and sisters, I have sat here and listened to the great men tell of their experiences. The elder has spoken and the minister and the deacon and now you call on me, only a poor ninkum-slinkum.' That's me," said "Uncle Joe," sitting down.

HOW THE PROFESSIONS DIFFER.

Comparison Made Between Clergymen and Actors.

Hall Caine is a great admirer of the theater. He holds the actor's art in the highest esteem. On his recent visit to America he met at a matinee a New York clergyman, and the latter, apropos of an attempted comparison of the church and stage, said: "Actors speak of imaginary things, and affect their hearers as though they spoke of real things. Clergymen speak of real things, and their congregations are no more affected than if they were imaginary." Hall Caine smiled. "Well, don't you know why that is?" he said. "Actors speak of things imaginary as though they were real, and clergymen speak of things real as though they were imaginary."

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. Wakkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our little darling was saved. He's now sound, and well. Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Lord Roberts' Magnificent Sword.

A citizen who has just returned from a trip in Europe says that the sword presented to Admiral Dewey is a beauty, but that in the matter of downright gorgeousness it is rather a poor second to that given to Lord Roberts by the city of Portsmouth recently. The American, who has examined both weapons, says that the one owned by the little English soldier is probably the costliest thing of its kind in the world. The hand-made blade is of English steel inscribed with all the encasements in which Lord Roberts has taken part. The grip is of gold and carved ivory, the guard of solid gold ornamented with rubies, diamonds and sapphires, and the scabbard is splendidly decorated.

Strange Tribe of Eskimos.

The remnant of a strange tribe of Eskimos has been discovered on Southampton Island, at the north end of Hudson Bay. These people had never seen a white man until recently. Their huts are built of the great jaws of whales, covered with skins. In the middle is an elevation, on which is a stone lamp used for lighting, heating, cooking, melting snow and drying clothes. The tribe is almost extinct, only some sixteen being left.

JACKSON'S BILL WAS SETTLED.

Victory at New Orleans Wiped Out Account of Hotelkeeper.

In an address delivered at Salisbury, N. C., on "Jackson's Day" (Jan. 8), Mr. J. P. Caldwell, the editor of the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer, related a story of Andrew Jackson that has, so far as we know, never before been printed. "While he lived at Salisbury," says Mr. Caldwell, "Jackson once attended court at Rockford, then the county seat of Surry, and left without paying his bill, which was duly charged up against him on the hotel register, which seems to have been the hotel ledger of that time, and so stood for many years. When the news of the victory of the 8th of January, 1815, was received in this then remote section, the old landlord turned back the leaves of the register, took his pen and wrote under the account against Andrew Jackson, 'Settled in full by the battle of New Orleans.'"

A Cranberry Town.

While there are other towns in Plymouth and Barnstable counties; in New Jersey, Wisconsin and Oregon where cranberries are raised to a great extent, no other town can show in its industrial life, its assessors' statistics and its natural soil and climate conditions, so close a relation with the little red berry as the town of Carver.

Statistics gathered in 1899 demonstrated that Carver produced about one-fifth of the total crop of America, and the increase in acreage in the last three years will doubtless hold the ratio.

The science of cranberry culture and the development of the market is a modern achievement. One active buyer in the field last season has been in the business from the start, and, judging by his ability, he is likely to follow the trade many years to come.

Pioneer Cranberry Man.

In 1857 Cromwell Washburn of Wareham became a pioneer cranberry merchant by buying heavily of the farmers who had gathered the berries in their natural state, but being ahead of the times, like all pioneers, Mr. Washburn found himself with a white elephant on his hands, and while he had full confidence in the cranberry as a marketable fruit, it was several years before the market would take cranberries readily.

Following this data for two decades the wild berries went upon the markets of Boston and New York in constantly increasing quantities, until they became a staple product eagerly sought after by commission houses and merchants. The Western market is a more recent development.

When Cultivation Began.

The cultivation of the berry on a large scale was begun about 1878 by the late George P. Bowers. Mr. Bower was a bold operator in the business world, spending the greater part of his life in the iron industries, having established plants in Roxbury (now the Highland Foundry company) and in Woburn. With the decline of the iron trade following the depression of 1893, Mr. Bowers looked for other avenues for his energies, and having a trout pond in the southeast section of Carver and several acres of swamp land, which were considered practically worthless, he conceived the idea of experimenting with the culture of cranberries.

As might have been expected his friends looked upon the idea as visionary—as that of simply burying his capital in the mud—but he succeeded in interesting two men of established business reputations—A. D. Makepeace and the late John Russell of Plymouth. The firm of Bowers & Russell has been a pronounced success paying large dividends for nearly a quarter of a century, while Makepeace has become almost a synonym for cranberry.

Carver—a large sparsely populated town in southern Plymouth county, has proved superbly adapted to the cranberry industry. Her sand hills, interspersed with swamps, easily drained, are just what the fruit requires. To be adapted the swamps must be easily drained; the bottom must be of a peculiar kind of mud; the sand must be a particular grade. If you have not the conditions do not make cranberry bogs. If your sand is too far away from your swamp you are handicapped by an expensive bog. Carver has all of these conditions; hence the cranberry town.

The varieties grown are numerous, but experience has taught that they cannot be successfully grown when planted promiscuously. One set of vines will thrive where another will not, hence the grower selects the variety for which his bottom is adapted.

Berries and Swamps.

The early black is a general favorite, thriving in its natural bed. It is an early high colored and good flavored berry. The Howe for a late variety is an established success. The McFarlin Mammoth grows to an extremely large size, often as large as crab apples. When at its best it is a favorite on the market. But it will not thrive except in its natural soil. These are the three leading varieties.

To prepare the berry for the market select your swamp, ditch it thoroughly so the water will run off freely and quickly, mow and burn the brush, cut and carry on the turf, dig out the roots, grade the surface to as near the water level as the eye can tell, plant the vines in May, and if you are among the fortunate ones you will be on the market with a crop in three years. The cost of this varies from three to six hundred dollars an acre.

Fourteen Hundred acres.

Carver has fourteen hundred acres under cultivation by more than one hundred and fifty individual growers. The valuation of their bogs, according to the assessors' books, is nearly \$500,000, or one-half the valuation of the town.

With the 200 acres now in process of construction completed, considerably more than one-half of the town's valuation will be in cranberry bogs. The largest bog in the town is the property of the Federal Cranberry company, George N. Smalley of Boston is president, and Edwin M. White of South Yarmouth, treasurer. The firm has 100 acres under cultivation, and with the residences, bog houses, screen houses, it forms an interesting colony in Plymouth woods.

The other bogs in town of ten acres and upward are: The Wauneco Company, A. D. Makepeace, manager 150 acres; S. D. Atwood, 11 acres; Atwood Bog company, Asa S. Rogers, manager 53 acres; Swan Holt company, 82 acres; Carver Green company, W. L. Walker, president, 66 acres; Finney Bros., 19 acres; Harwich Cranberry company, E. Small, agent, 33 acres; Morris & Jonett, 11 acres; Murdoch Bog company, 18 acres; Peleg McFarlin & Co., 48 acres; Old Dam Bog company, T. D. Kenney, agent, 15 acres; A. M. Shaw, 20 acres; E. E. Shaw, 12 acres; Stanley & Benjamin, 17 acres; W. W. company, J. D. Thurber, manager, 16 acres; Z. A. Tillson & Son, 22 acres; James Web, 38 acres; Bowers & Russell, 15 acres; Ralph Holmes, 12 acres; Hardy Smith company, 30 acres; Waters & Palmer, 14 acres; W. A. Andrews 34 acres; Alvin P. Vaughn, 15 acres; Lucien J. Fosdick, 11 acres; Watertown Bog company, R. H. Paine, manager, 16 acres; N. Frank Churchill, 13 acres; J. P. Edwards, 25 acres; Chandler Bog company, and Myrick Bog company, N. E. Craik, agent, 60 acres.

Fabulous Profits Reported.

Same fabulous stories of profits from cranberry culture are told that would keep pace with the Stock Exchange. One well-known grower in town reports 11 per cent, dividends in five successive years. It is nothing unusual for a bog to pay 30, 40 or 50 per cent, and the bog that does not pay 10 per cent, is a poor piece of property.

These fancy dividends only come when everything is favorable, and growers say it is not advisable for the investor to go blindfolded, because there are so many obstacles to contend with. A long spell of dry, hot sun may ruin the crop by scalding the blossom or bud, or even the fruit after it is matured. Frequently the bud which develops in the fall is winter killed.

The foregoing clipping from the Boston Sunday Journal has been sent to us by Henry S. Griffith.

Work Continues.

Some work while you sleep and others sleep while you work, but Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup is constantly at work. After being taken as directions require, it has only one duty to perform that of keeping the bowels, stomach and liver in a healthy condition and then work is a pleasure. Try Re-Go to day. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

A Lucky Big Winning.

"In the old days," said a Colorado man, "Senator Tom Bowen came to Denver from Arkansas down on his luck. Steve Dorsey had just defeated him for the United States senate. "Tom didn't seem to catch on in Denver, though he was a good lawyer. He was run down at the heel, and he took to pin pool to kill time. The stakes were usually a round of drinks and a bunch of mining stocks, the par value of the stocks represented being entirely consistent with the cost of paper and the price of printing. It was always a real hardship on Tom when he lost. The drinks had to be paid for in cash, you know. But he seldom lost, and, do you know, the little woman at home used to go through his pockets every night for mining stocks. "Well, one day there was a high strike in a prospect not so very far from Denver, and in telling his wife about it the future senator sighed that he wished he owned a few shares. 'I think you do, dear,' answered the little woman, and then to make sure she went and looked over her possessions. To make a long story short, Tom Bowen went downtown that afternoon with securities worth half a million in his pocket, and he remembered that he had won them all in a single half day not long before."—New York Telegram.

Objected to Free Puffs.

John Knapp of the St. Louis Republican had little use for press agents, and it took a mighty shrewd man to get a free puff from him. He never would publish a lawyer's or a doctor's name if he could avoid it, for fear they might derive some benefit from the free advertisement. It is said that one morning mention was made in the Republican—they call it the Republic now—of a man having died of Bright's disease. Old man Knapp hunted up the proofreader and called him into the private office.

"Why did you let that get into the paper?" asked the old man, indicating with his forefinger the objectionable paragraph.

"I don't see but that's all right," said the reader.

"You don't, eh?" snapped old man Knapp. "You don't, eh? Do you think we want to advertise that man Bright for nothing? He never had an ad. in this paper in his life."

Manx Cats.

The peculiar breed of cats found in the Isle of Man differs from others only in that they have no tails, and the lack thereof is the insoluble puzzle to naturalists. Since it has become the fashion to explain everything by the principles of evolution, two theories have been offered—one that, owing to the limited range and lack of dense forests, the original cats had no use for tails, and consequently they (the tails, not the cats) gradually atrophied for lack of use and became rudimentary; another that the primitive Manx cut off all their cats' tails and in the course of time developed a tailless breed. One thing is certain—the cats are there, and they have no tails.

The Public Spirited Father.

"Sir," said the proud mother to the popular author, "my son, who is now fourteen years old, admires you greatly. He also is an author. He has written a number of stories, and I would have so liked to have you read and criticize them."

"Ah!" said the popular author, breathing hard.

"But his father put all of them into the stove."

"I should like to make the acquaintance of such a man," said the author with enthusiasm. "He has the spirit of a Roman father."—Indianapolis News.

Dressing It Up.

A Jasper county farmer paid a high tribute to the literary talents of a Carthage real estate agent the other day. He decided to sell his place and got a real estate agent to write a notice. When the agent read the notice to him, he said, "Read that again." After the second reading he said: "I believe I'll not sell. I've been looking for a place of that kind all my life and didn't know I had it until you described it to me."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Amateur Might Do as Well.

"Tell the truth, now. You are a professional beggar, are you not?" said the keen faced individual who had been approached.

"I used to think I was," replied the weary wayfarer, "but since 13 cents is all I have to show for a day's work I am forced to the conclusion that I am merely an amateur."—Stray Stories.

BOER LANGUAGES.

The Different Kinds of Dutch Spoken in South Africa.

It seems a strange thing to say, but there are three Dutch languages in South Africa. The earliest Dutch settlers at the Cape were largely Dutch sailors and others belonging to the lower orders of Amsterdam, Rotterdam and other Dutch seaports. Their language was a low Dutch dialect to begin with, and although the sprinkling of Dutch officers at the Cape did their best to preserve the language of the Netherlands they could not prevent the dialect of the settlers from still further degenerating into a mere colloquial patois. Its degeneration was doubtless largely brought about by domestic servants and slaves—Hottentots, Malays and Mozambique Kaffirs—who spoke it very imperfectly and introduced into it many strange words and idioms. This, then, is the genesis of what is variously known as "Cape Dutch," "Kitchen Dutch," "Patriot Dutch," "Afrikaans" and "Afrikander Taal." Its basis is Dutch, but the nouns have lost their declensions and the verbs their conjugations, while grammatical gender and syntax generally have gone by the board. To the educated Hollander of today it is a literary atrocity, and he cannot away with it, but to the Afrikander it is his mother tongue, the language of his home and his childhood, the exponent of all that he knows of humor and pathos. It is full of expressive idioms, pithy proverbs and pawky expressions, like those so dear to the lowland Scot, and yet it is not a language, for it has no literature.

The second of the three Dutch languages referred to might be called "ecclesiastical Dutch," or, if you like, African Dutch. It is the language of Holland as that language was written about 200 years ago. It is the language of the Dutch Bible and very much resembles our own authorized version in its simplicity and directness of style. It is the language of the Dutch psalm and Gesang books and of the devotional works of old Dutch divines, which make up the balance of the Dutch farmers' literature. In it are also written many tracts and a few devotional works by living ministers of the Dutch Reformed church. To the Boer wherever you find him it is the language of his church and of his religion. This is the Dutch language which the leaders of the Dutch Afrikander party are determined to preserve. It is never spoken by Afrikanders among themselves, however, and it is never written grammatically by them in their correspondence. The Boer has no fear that his "Huis-taal," Cape Dutch, will die out, but fears that his children will forget or neglect to learn the language of his church and of his forefathers.

The third Dutch language might be called modern literary or "High Dutch"—that is, the language written and spoken by educated Hollanders of today. It is florid, involved in construction and very artificial in style as compared with the language of the Dutch Bible. Its pronunciation has also changed considerably in the interval, and even an educated Dutch speaking Afrikander listening to a voluble Hollander can hardly make head or tail of what he is saying.—Scotsman.

A Legend About Cats.

The ancient Greeks thought that all creatures except cats had souls and that that animal lost its soul through a bargain made between a bridge architect and the devil. The architect had besought the devil to get his help in constructing an exceedingly dangerous bridge structure, and his Satanic majesty only consented to lend aid on condition that the first creature to cross it should lose its soul.

This was agreed upon, the bridge finished in due time and the devil sent to the opposite side to await his prey. The shrewd architect took good care to send a cat over before any human being was allowed to cross. On learning of the bargain the cat recrossed the bridge and scratched the architect's eyes out.

Naming a Town.

According to a local tradition, probably invented, Sayville, N. Y., received its name in a peculiar fashion. The settlers were gathered in debate upon the shore trying to agree upon a name for the place, and one after another proposed his suggestion with, "Say, how 'll this do?" After many suggestions had been rejected some one barren of imagination but sensitive of ear proposed that the oft repeated word "Say" be made the first syllable of the name and that "ville" be added as the second syllable. The idea took, and, says the legend, then and there the settlement was christened Sayville.

Favored the Clarinet.

"So ye're goin' to make yer b'y a musician," said Mr. Rafferty.

"I am," answered Mr. Dolan. "I'm goin' to have 'im learn to play the clarinet."

"Why don't ye learn 'im the fiddle?" "Because I want 'im to have every advantage. A fiddle makes fine music, but a clarinet is a heap more to be depended on in a scrimmage."—Washington Star.

Casey's Generous Gift.

"When Mr. Casey died, he left all he had to the orphan asylum."

"Indeed! That was nice of him. What did he leave?"

"His twelve children."—Detroit Free Press.

Literal.

Mistress—What in the world are you putting ashes on the floor for, Bridget.

Bridget—Shure, ma'am, an' didn't ye say to doost the parlor?—Town and Country.

The sea anemone is one of the longest lived of humble organisms. One has flourished in captivity for fifty years.

QUAINT LONDON LEGACIES.

Some of Them Show the Old Time Estimate of Sermons.

Some curious glimpses into the life of old London are afforded by the reports made in the charity commission on the endowed charities in the county of London. For instance, in the reports dealing with the city parishes we have an estimate of the value set on sermons by city men in olden times. That estimate varied from 5 shillings to £1 10s. One Thomas Bright had left a bequest for a sermon to be preached on the 5th of November every time it fell on a Sunday, the minister to get 13s. 4d., the clerk 3s. 4d. and the sexton 1s. 4d. But David Gittin had a more modest idea of the value of a sermon in the same parish. He required two sermons for 10 shillings, one to be preached on the second Sunday in Advent and the other on the second Sunday in Lent. The reader got 2 shillings, the churchwarden 2s. 8d. and the poor sexton fourpence for each occasion. John Ireland thought 13s. 4d. enough for two sermons.

In 1600 John Winn left a curious bequest to the parish of St. Bennet, Paul's Wharf. A pound was set apart for an annual sermon, the text to be taken from the fifth chapter of St. John and the twenty-seventh verse. He also left enough to buy twelve penny loaves for twelve poor people of the parish who attended a sermon every Friday in the parish church. But he expected more for his pound than the annual sermon, for before or after the sermon the minister had to spend an hour examining or instructing the poor people in the Christian doctrine.

The most generous donor of the preacher was James Wood, who thought a sermon in St. Nicholas-Cole-Abbey was worth £1 10s. every alternate year. In 1625 he bequeathed to the Company of Bowyers a sum to enable them, among other things, to repair to the parish church named, after they had sworn in their wardens and master every second year, there to hear a sermon and pay the parson £1 10s. and the clerk and sexton 1s. 5d. each. In the parish of St. Michael Bassishaw one Edward Heylin in the eighteenth century left money the interest on which was to be applied to purchasing two sixpenny loaves each Sunday for two poor men or women who should attend divine service.—London News.

IN MEXICO.

School children study their lessons aloud.

The chambermaids at hotels are all chamber men.

The best grades of coffee are sold at tobacco stores.

The Mexican meal consists of more kinds of meat than vegetables.

Railways, street cars and cabs all provide three classes of conveyance.

In the cities real estate is sold by the square meter instead of the front foot.

Fruit and vegetables are not sold by measure, but by the dozen or by weight.

Many tailors take the clothes of their customers to the patron's home to try them on.

Mexican men of the lower classes wear the biggest hats in the world, the women none at all.

Sunday is the great amusement day. All big entertainments are reserved for this general holiday.

Theater managers are fined if they do not produce the cast and features advertised.—Modern Mexico.

Discovering a Gold Mine.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848 and in Colorado in 1858. The discovery was accidental in both cases, and the fact created the impression that mines were "lying around loose." Adventurers drifted about in hope of "stumbling upon a mine." Mr. Thayer in his "Marvels of the New West" mentions several instances of lucky "stumbling." Three men while looking for gold in California discovered the dead body of a man who evidently had been prospecting. "Poor fellow!" said one of the trio. "He has passed in his checks." "Let's give him a decent burial," said another. "Some wife or mother will be glad if ever she knows it." They began to dig a grave. Three feet below the surface they discovered signs of gold. The stranger was buried in another place, and where they had located a grave they opened a gold mine.

Tea Drunkards.

Tea drunkards are nearly as numerous as opium fiends and social gamblers among our less guarded maids and matrons of the idle aristocracy of wealth. It is a terrible dissipation. Some of the victims boil the tea until every bit of the quercitannic acid is extracted from the leaves, which renders the beverage bitter and dangerous. It is so astringent that no mucous membrane can readily overcome its effect. Women who revel and luxuriate like it because it is a good "pick me up."—New York Press.

Willing to Try.

"For the first year of our married life, dear," said the young man who was poor, but had prospects, "we shall have to live principally on love."

"Well, people can live on spoon victuals, can't they, George?" she said, snuggling closer to him.—Chicago Tribune.

Thought It Might Be.

Mrs. Newrocks—I'm determined that Cynthia's debut shall pass off with great eclat.

Mr. Newrocks—What's eclat, Maria—expense?—Puck.

"If you are in doubt," says Talleyrand, "whether to write a letter or not, don't." And the advice applies to many doubts in life besides that of letter writing.—Pulver.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	75

Concerning Supreme Judges.

The Tribune is in receipt of a circular from from A. L. Sauborn, Chairman of the courts committee, State Bar association, which explains itself and is given in full below:

Madison, March 21, 1903.

To the Editor:
"At the coming spring election a vote will be taken on the amendment to the constitution increasing the judges of the supreme court from five to seven.

The court has for years been overburdened with the work. Four times in the last ten years it has happened that one of the justices was for a long time incapacitated, leaving only four to do all the work.

The experience of other states may properly be referred to. There is no state in which the judges are required to do anything like the same amount of work. Twenty-four states have more judges than Wisconsin. Eleven of these are smaller than Wisconsin.

Unless the people shall give relief by approving this amendment, one of two things will happen: the court will get behind in its work, or its quality will suffer.

Every state with an equal or greater population than Wisconsin has a larger number of appellate judges.

The proposed amendment was adopted without opposition by the legislature of 1901, and again by the legislature of 1903 without a single dissenting vote. The two legislatures understood the situation and acted upon it, and their judgment should be entitled to respect.

Will you not support the adoption of this amendment in your columns? By so doing we believe the public interest will be promoted."

The above is somewhat of a revelation to the Tribune man. We had always supposed the position of the judge of the supreme court was a gilded snap. That there was about six months of the year when the incumbent could play marbles, go fishing or sit in the sun and whistle, but it seems that we were mistaken. In view of these facts, however, it can hardly be expected that would either support or condemn the amendment, and as a consequence the people of Wisconsin will have to decide the matter for themselves, much as they would like to get an expression from us. We stand ready to solve most of the great problems of the day, but this is one entirely out of our jurisdiction.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.
E. I. PHILLEO.

DOCTORS ARE HERE.

THREE MONTHS TREATMENT FREE.

The Doctors of the St. Luke's Hospital have at the request of a number of patients now under their treatment in this county, established a permanent branch office, at the Commercial House in this city, and will be here on Saturday, and Sunday March 28th, and 29th. All invalids who call on the doctor in charge on their first visit to this city will receive three months treatment

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE for consultation, examination, and all minor surgical operations. Those afflicted with obstinate diseases of long standing restored to health by a never failing scientific method.

Are you suffering with catarh, anemia, jaundice, eruptions on the skin, scrofulous swellings, eczema, pimples, boils, nervousness, sleepless nights, a disordered stomach, with sick headache, and consumption, are you broken down, with cold feet and a loss of nerve force? Do you want to get cured? Diseases of women, irregularities, painful periods, a never failing cure.

Don't wait until you are past help but consult the able Specialist at once. The following is a testimonial from one of our patients:

J. H. Lytle, M. D.,
Dear Sir:—I thought I'd write you a line and tell you how nicely my boys are all getting along. You know they had just had scarlet fever, when you was here in Rockford, and they began to use your medicine.

At that time, two years ago Fred, my oldest boy was very sick. He had been doctored for over a year for consumption, and then when he had scarlet fever, it did seem as if he must go in spite of all we could do. It was then that you came to Rockford and we became acquainted with you.

You seemed so sure that you could help all of the children, even Freddie, that I consented at last to try your medicine, and I have never been sorry I did. In less than a month he began to get better. He took the medicine for 3 or 4 months. In fact the children all took it, and they all have been much better ever since. Freddie has not had a serious illness since that time, and is able to go to school every day now.

They were all subject to gatherings in the ears and after using the medicine you gave me for that, it stopped the gathering and this winter none of them, except the baby has had any trouble with the earache.

Very respectfully,
GERRIT DE L. M. CLENNIGHAN

CRANBERRY.

Mrs. Rose and her baby daughter that arrived the 16th inst. are both doing well. Mrs. Skeels has been a good neighbor in time of need, rendering valuable assistance the past week.

W. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids visitor Friday, Saturday and Sunday on business connected with "The Cranberry Grower" and the Cranberry Association.

Owing to washouts along the line passenger trains were very irregular last week. The comfort of our little car house was duly appreciated by waiting patrons.

Miss Harriet Whittlesey was a guest of Miss Carrie Miller of Grand Rapids Thursday evening and attended the Fisk concert.

Mrs. D. R. Rezin has been a frequent town visitor lately going up to consult her physician, Dr. Humphry.

Mr. Severt Johnson of Grand Rapids was a guest over Sunday at the Grimshaw home on the Arpin Marsh.

Miss Cora Grimshaw took the 5 p. m. train Tuesday to visit friends and attend the theater at Grand Rapids.

J. H. Fitch who has been confined to his bed the past week is doing well and on the road to recovery.

Miss Martha Taylor has been on the sick list and went to her home in Armenia to recuperate.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett returned last week from their Florida trip and report an enjoyable time.

Treas. S. N. Whittlesey visited Grand Rapids and Nekoosa Friday on official business.

H. F. Whittlesey, went up town on the 5 p. m. train Wednesday returning Thursday.

Miss Myra Kruger is spending a week with Mrs. Hackney at Meadow Valley.

C. E. Lester transacted business at the county seat first of the week.

SIGEL.

About twenty-five farmers were assembled at the cheese factory on Monday to listen to what H. A. Martin, proprietor of Spencer and Neillville cheese factories, had to say. The meeting was a success. The factory will start up in about two weeks. The farmers who will deliver milk to the factory will receive all the proceeds of the cheese made at the factory less 1 1/2 cts. per pound.

There were no services at the German Lutheran church last Sunday, Rev. Baese being absent.

William Henke and Peter Schuetz were visiting at the school of district no. 5 on Friday last.

It is said the creamery will commence operation about the 1st, of April.

Mence operation about the 1st, of April.

Mrs. Peter Schultz spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Joe Krykofski.

Will Schuetz is trying hard to get a road to his land in section 34.

Peter Schultz was at Marshfield a few days last week.

Shot-Gun Prescriptions

We suppose we are not revealing any trade secrets when we say that many medicines are made up on the principle of the so-called "shot-gun prescriptions" which were formerly somewhat in vogue.

The idea of the shot-gun prescriptions was to put into a medicine a large number of different drugs, each useful for different purposes, in the hope that some of them might hit the case.

The most successful physicians we know use a more direct method. The medicine we sell over our own name and guarantee does the same.

This medicine is called Vinol. It is the best thing we know for a run-down condition, for nerve troubles, for lung troubles, for weak women, pale children, and old people—in fact, it is a safe, pleasant, reliable tonic and reconstructor.

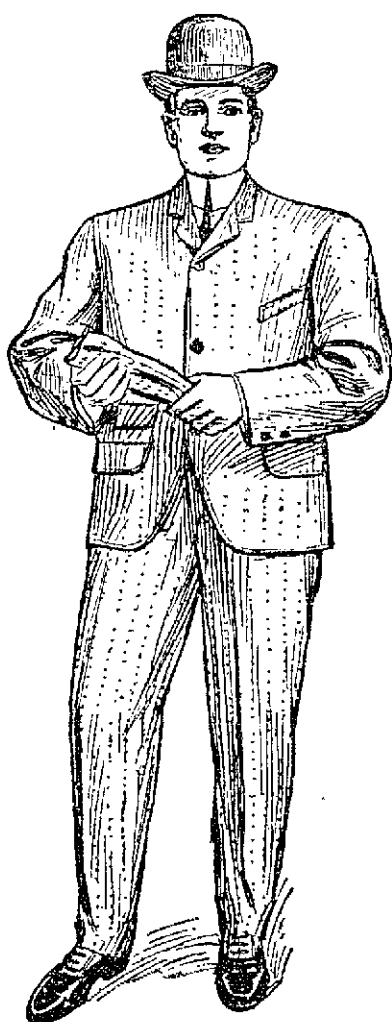
It is not a scattering "shot-gun prescription," but it goes straight to the mark, and has cured so many people right here in town, that it gives us confidence to sell it on an absolute guarantee, as follows: If you use a bottle and it does not help you, we'll give you your money back without a word of complaint.

We could not afford to guarantee it so boldly if we had not seen it succeed in ninety-eight out of every one hundred cases.

JOHN DALY.

KRUGER & WARNER,
Men's and Boys' Outfitters.

Where is found the RIGHT THING at
the RIGHT PRICE at ALL TIMES.



FRIEND BROTHERS CLOTHING CO.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

are our STRONGHOLDS.

Our Spring showing was never more complete and from the increase in our business we feel that people appreciate our efforts in this line.

Did you ever notice the satisfied look on people's faces as they come out of our store with a large package—just notice them as they pass out. One satisfied customer usually brings his friend to see us. But don't wait for your friend to bring you in, come right along and get fitted out for Easter.

Respectfully yours,

Kruger & Warner

E. Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin



HARTS'
Honey and
Horehound

This preparation embraces in its formula the best medical agents to battle against the various forms of

Throat, Lung, or
Bronchial Ailments

It cures successfully all those minor diseases, such as

Coughs, Colds,
Whooping Cough,
La Grippe

And prevents

Pneumonia,
Consumption,
Croup, Diphtheria

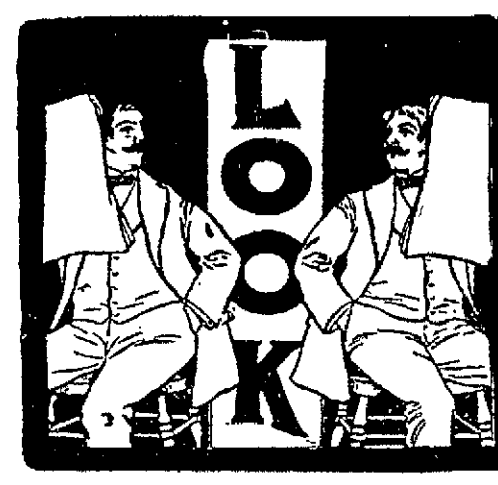
It will in all cases give relief to Asthma, and usually effect a cure. Sold by

Sam Church,
The Bald Headed
DRUGGIST.

Grand Rapids, - - Wis.

—A carload of bicycles and fishing tackle just received at Geo. F. Krieger's.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.



The Fellow
Who Keeps
POSTED

Knows that K. B. L. Co. make it their every day business to satisfy their customers.

....Our specialties just at this particular time are....

Washington Red Cedar Shingles.
Georgia Pine Shingles.

Meyer's IXL End-Matched Hard Maple Flooring.

—Its the best in the market—

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

—YARDS AT—

Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

MAIL ORDERS
PROMPTLY
ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

...Paints and Wall Paper...

Yes, these are the things the average housewife is thinking of this spring weather, for she feels that they are an absolute necessity if cleanliness is wanted.

We have several thousand rolls of wall paper to select from. We have not been blowing our horn any for the reason that we have been selling it about as fast as one man could trim it. You must come in and see the line in order to appreciate it.

As to Paints, we always keep a full stock. Any shade, color or tint that you may need. The very best goods and the lowest prices.

BICYCLES

We have only a few that were left over from last year. They are all high grade wheels, but we are going to close them out at any price in order to get rid of them. This spring weather may have started you to thinking about a wheel and if so you can save money by looking over what we have in this line. Only a few left and they are going DIRT CHEAP.

When on the street looking for pretty things do not miss our

Dry Goods Department

It was never so replete with stock as now. We have been unpacking Spring Goods right along until the department became so full that we had to stop. All who see the goods in this department say it is

The Best In The City.

We knew it would be, so the fact is no surprise to us. An especially nice line of dress trimmings for you to inspect.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
DEPARTMENT STORE.

WEST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Crip on every box. 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 lines. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderi will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CARPENTERS WANTED.—Finishers at the new high school. Inquire for Lyman.

FRANK A. CADY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY. If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinnon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN, Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY, Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$30,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE, Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinnon Block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURKE, Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 37, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE, Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 240. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 32. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Steff's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS, Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 33. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE, Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER, Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY, Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Gandy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD, Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Rolland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

H. D. MORRIS, Osteopathic Physician.

Rooms in the J. E. Daly building, Grand Rapids, Wis. Hours 9 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. Consultation and examination free at office.

SHORT LOCALS.

—For Easter novelties go to Otto's Pharmacy.

Fred Bunge is visiting his parents here for a few days.

Mrs. B. M. Vaughan has been quite sick the past week.

C. H. Wood was a visitor in the Cream City over Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Meyer of Nekeosa was a visitor in the city on Thursday.

—The up to date line of wall paper at the Wood County Drug Co.

The Womans club meets with Mrs. W. D. Harvie next Monday evening.

The Travel class will meet with Mrs. D. B. Phillio on Monday afternoon.

Ed Daly was down from Merrill on Saturday and Sunday to visit his mother.

The band boys intend to hold a social hop at the Opera House on Easter Monday.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hentschell of the east side on Sunday.

Miss Roene Hayenor spent Sunday in Nekeosa, the guest of her sister Mrs. Will Compton.

—An elegant line of ladies wrist bags just received at Otto's Pharmacy. All prices from 49c to \$3.00.

Miss Katherine Tucker of Nekeosa attended the Dode Fisk concert and ball here Thursday evening.

James Hamilton left today for a trip up the line in the interests of the Grand Rapids Brick company.

—Don't forget that the Wood County Drug Co. is headquarters for wall paper, paint and window shades.

Joe Grandshaw one of the substantial farmers of Rudolph was a caller at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Merchant William Downing of Dexterville was a business visitor in the city on Thursday of last week.

Frank Daly has purchased of James Keyes his house and two lots, located near the Ward school on the east side.

County Judge W. J. Conway returned on Friday from a trip to Park Falls and Ashland on legal business.

Miss Viola Garrison returned on Saturday from Thorpe where she had been visiting relatives for some time.

—The Franklin Stock Co. at the Grand Opera House three nights, commencing March 30th. Prices 15, 25 and 35 cents.

D. G. Webster, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Wildfang, returned to his home in Merrill last week.

Mrs. J. D. Witter has been confined to her bed with sickness the past two weeks but is somewhat better at this writing.

Mrs. Marvin and Mrs. Hanover of Nekeosa and Mrs. Gurdy of Port Edwards are visiting friends in the city today.

Victor Dakins returned to his home in Plover Thursday after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dakins.

John Whier left on Monday for Great Falls, Montana, where he expects to go to work and make his home in the future.

—Wall paper and window shades at Wood County Drug store, East Side.

Misses Carolyn Briere and Celia Emmons expect to leave on Friday for Milwaukee to visit a few days with Mrs. F. J. Cameron.

Miss Langdon of Neenah arrived in the city on Friday and will assist Mrs. L. Cahill in her millinery business during the busy season.

—We just received seven cars of wagons, buggies, plows and implements, which will be sold at wholesale prices.

THE CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

Edward Lynch, T. A. Taylor and D. D. Conway were in Marshfield a day last week attending the roundup institute. They returned home Thursday.

Geo. W. Paulus was again called to Chilton last week by the serious illness of his brother-in-law, Arno Heymer. Mr. Paulus returned on Tuesday.

M. C. Meddough has been quite sick for several weeks past with pneumonia, and at one time his life was despaired of. He is somewhat better at this writing.

Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug and grocery departments are being repaired and overhauled this week. The work is being done by Laramie and Guthrie.

The Southern Wisconsin Teachers Association will meet at Madison on April 3d and 4th. A lengthy and interesting program has been prepared for the occasion.

—Pillsbury's Best Bread, made of Pillsbury's Best Flour, is most used by those who need strength for work. It must be best for those who need strength for out-of-door sports.

A camel can drink enough at one time to last it seven or eight days, and it seems to be a source of great disappointment to some men that they cannot perform the same feat.

Spring birds have been in evidence every morning for several days past and while it would seem that they were rushing the season a trifle they probably know what they are about.

—Don't fail to see "A Man of Mystery" played by the Franklin Stock company, at the Grand Opera House, Monday, March 30th. Prices 15, 25 and 35 cents.

A. E. Bezier of Minneapolis was in the city for a short time on Tuesday. This was Mr. Bezier's first visit here for about eight years, but he was at one time a resident of the city.

Chas. Klevenc, one of the industrious young farmers of the town of Seneca, returned home last week from Stratford where he had been the past winter in the woods for the Connor Lumber Co.

Mike Vincent has sold his farm east of the city to John Richter of Marshfield. The place contains about one hundred and fifty acres. Mr. Vincent and family will hereafter live in this city.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour is the flour which sells on its merits. Intelligent consumers when they can not buy it at one store, go to another.

"A Man of Mystery," "Under Two Flags" and "In the Rockies," makes up the repertoire of the Franklin Stock company, which will open for a three nights engagement at the Grand Opera House Monday, March 30th.

The body of Mrs. Rudolph Voight was brought to this city from Milwaukee on Monday and interred in Forest Hill cemetery. Mrs. Voight was formerly a resident of this city, but has lived in Milwaukee for several years.

J. O. Herbert has been engaged the past week in getting his photograph gallery ready for business by the use of paint, etc., and is making good progress in the work. He expects to have everything in good shape inside of a few days.

Harry Fitzimmons, who is employed at the Green Bay depot, fractured one of the bones of his right leg on Monday, while engaged in a friendly scuffle with a companion. One of the bones was broken between the ankle and knee.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour makes bread that is real food, and those who know what good food means—clear heads and hard muscles—will take no other brand.

Ezra Dakins and daughter Pansy drove to this city on Saturday to spend the Sabbath at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dakins of the west side.

Mrs. Dakins who has spent the past week here, returned home with them Sunday afternoon.

Puts roses in her saucy cheeks, Makes her eyes grow bright with fun, Makes months seem like weeks: That's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done.

Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

D. M. Huntington had partridge for breakfast Monday morning, and doesn't consider that he broke the game law, either. He was entering his deer park, when the bird flew against the woven wire fence and fell to the ground dead. This was the fourth bird of the kind that Mr. Huntington has picked up that has killed itself by flying against the fence.

Judge Charles M. Webb of this city has been mentioned as one of the available men to succeed the late Judge Bacon. There is no question but that Mr. Webb would be a good man in that place, and his many friends here would like to see him occupying one of the posts of honor in the state, but it seems that Mr. Webb does not care for the place.

—Owing to the many calls we have to change spectacles bought from the eye glass peddlers and so called traveling opticians we wish to inform the public that we are in no way connected with them and cannot take any of their spectacles, etc., in exchange, as they are mostly a very cheap grade worthless to us.

A. P. HIRZY

Makes mother eat, makes father eat, makes grandma eat, makes grandpa eat, makes the children eat. Rocky Mountain Tea does it. A great spring tonic. 35 cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

Alcis Huser of Altoona was in the city on Tuesday and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Huser stated that he recently purchased from Milwaukee parties 105 acres of land adjoining his farm which will be used for pasture, and gives him 185 acres in all. On his land is located a stone quarry from which the stone for the new schoolhouse was taken and the masons using the stone report that it is the best in this locality, being very hard and firm, and especially adapted for building purposes.

—The following clipping was taken from the Fond du Lac Daily Common-wealth:

The Franklin Stock company opened a three nights, matinee engagement at the Crescent Thursday, the offering being "The man of Mystery." The play was a four act melo-drama, full of action and interest, and every point was brought out to the best advantage by this able company. The company was not new to Fond du Lac as it had played here last season, and the reputation they then gained was sustained by the performance Thursday evening. The work of the stars, Alvin Wyckoff and Percy Herbert, as Ned Keene and Richard Glenwood was especially good, as was also Flossie Glenwood of Luella Schroeder and the Kate Burke of Alice Lu nyand Millie Merton of Bertha Schroeder.

This company will open for a three nights engagement in this city on Monday, March 30th.

F. W. Wirgin.

F. W. Wirgin died at the home of his son-in-law, A. Hook, on Saturday from the effects of a stroke of paralysis at the age of 74 years, after a sickness of about a week.

Deceased was born in Germany, but has been a resident of this city for the past twenty-two years, and during the past eight years has been employed in the factory of the Grand Rapids Table Company.

He is survived by a wife and four daughters, the latter being Mrs. Theodore Bauman of Plymouth, Mrs. A. Hook, of this city, Mrs. Fred Kuehl of Green Bay and Mrs. Charles Wiperman of this city. The funeral was held on Monday from the German Lutheran church.

Letter List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the East Side post office.

Frank H. Barney, Leon Brund, Ed. Fawell, J. S. Foran, Rev. E. Laatz, J. F. Lopkins, Jas. Lebro, Jacob Lusk, Paul Paulson (2), Matt Schumacher, John Snyder, Lydia Casper, Jessie Garvin, Mrs. W. E. Sanford, Mrs. S. E. Sanford, Mrs. M. K. Shea, Mrs. Palmist Smith.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the West Side post office:

Mrs. Oliver Fontaine, Ateksaden Chutawsky, Oscar Miller, Martin Anderson, Chas. Ritchell, Ernest Schuller.

Great spring tonic. Drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm, tingling life. A spring blessing is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold Johnson & Hill Co.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

East Side.

Last Friday afternoon the last regular program for the year was given. The following numbers being rendered:

Essay....."Marconi"

Talk....."Two Generations under Freedom"

Declamation.....Roy Murgatroyd

Debate—Resolved that all trusts and combinations intended to monopolize industries should be prohibited by the Federal Government.

Affirmative.....Negative

Clyde Herriek.....Bertha Heiser

Arthur Crowns.....Caroline Wassner

The jury decided 2 to 1 in favor of the affirmative.

Book Review....."A Roman Singer"

Recitation....."Our Hired Girl"

Florence Quin

Remember the program on Friday evening, March 27th at the West Side High School. The program promises to be good and worthy of your patronage. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Monday morning Guy Potter gave a very interesting talk on the "First Australian Parliament" for opening exercises.

Miss Susie Grainger of the class of '02 was a High School visitor Friday during our program.

The Juniors have now begun the study of Civics, having completed English History.

Miss Carrie Young of Lone Pine, Wis., was a visitor last Friday afternoon.

Miss Chandlers was a visitor at Rhetoricals last week.

News topics were given by the boys on Thursday morning.

West Side.

On account of the entertainment in this building Friday evening there will be no program given in the afternoon.

Blanche Mickleson has been absent from school on account of sickness.

Mr. James G. Coffin, representing the Benj. Laborn Book company visited school Thursday.

Next week is vacation week.

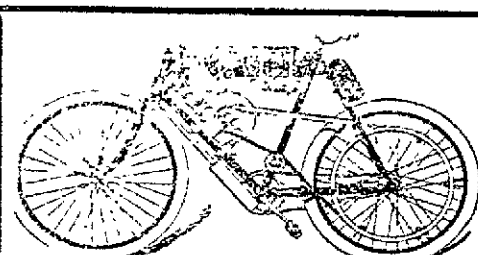
Chronic Diarrhoea.

Mr. C. B. Wingfield, of Fair Play, Mo., who suffered from chronic dysentery for thirty-five years, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy did him more good than any other medicine he had ever used. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

—When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, improve your appetite and make your feel like a new man. They are easy take, being sugar coated, and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

GEO. F. KRIEGER & CO.

Lamps, Pedals,
Saddles, Hand-
dlebars, Pumps
Casings,
Inner Tubes.



Rambler,
Mitchell,
Hilbert, Ajax,
Cement and
Enamels.

Bicycles and repairing, Automobiles, Guns, Fishing Tackle, and Athletic Goods. Besides this we manufacture bicycles to order, unexcelled in running quality, strength, finish and workmanship. We guarantee all our bicycles and repairing and mean what we say. Come and look over our assortment of Fishing tackle and get our prices. It will pay you. Live minnows always on hand.

AUTOMOBILES.

I have secured the agency for The Rambler S750, and the Mitchell S600 automobiles. Also for Gasoline Launches and Steel Boats. Are you interested in Cream Separators, Sewing Machines, Steam and Gasoline Engines, Boilers? If so call on us. General machine and boiler repairing on short notice.

Near St. Paul Depot, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Grand Spring Opening

At the MILWAUKEE CHEAP STORE, Commencing
March 30th to April 4

With a strong line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Groceries, Notions, etc. at Rock Bottom prices never before heard of in Grand Rapids and vicinity.

WATCH THE KNIFE GO.

L. L. Sheeting a yd wide, standard weight, at this sale.....	3 1/2
Good calicoes, new styles in small lengths, at this sale.....	2
Good fancy striped gingham, new patterns, at this sale.....	4
Good heavy percales, new styles, double width, worth 10c now.....	5 1/2
Good heavy blue flannel, a bargain at 35c at this sale.....	19
Good mercerized gingham, new stripes, a big bargain.....	13
French silk gingham, very fine goods at this sale.....	35
Fancy satine, drapery goods, worth 15c at this sale.....	9
Good fast blk satine, worth 10c at this sale.....	6
Good curtain, Swiss in stripes only, 40 in wide at this sale.....	5
A good heavy bed spread, full size, worth \$1 at this sale.....	55
Fine summer crash suiting, worth 12 1/2 at this sale.....	6
Ready made pillow cases 36x45 at this sale.....	7
Ready made bleached muslin sheets, 81x90 at this sale.....	45
24x45, a good bleached honey comb towel at this sale.....	4 1/2
Ladies mercerized sateen shirt waist, worth 75c, now.....	29
A good ladies white hemstitched handkerchief at this sale.....	2
All linen lace, 3 in wide, worth 10c at this sale.....	3
Ladies fancy striped gingham shirt waist, worth 60c, now.....	25
Boys percale waist with ruffle at this sale.....	15
Ladies vests, fancy ribbon and lace trimmed, only.....	10
Boys cotton socks at this sale only.....	3
Ladies vests, sleeveless at this sale.....	4
Mens heavy socks, our 10c ones at this sale.....	6
Mens black seamless socks, worth 10c, at this sale.....	4
Mens fancy striped hose, worth 20c at this sale.....	10
Mens black striped over shirts, worth 50c at this sale.....	25
Mens light blue over shirts, worth 40c now.....	19
Mens fancy striped laundered overshirts.....	39
Childs hose at this sale from.....	1c to 20
A big decorated china plate, for only.....	5
A big decorated china bowl at this sale.....	5
Mens blue all wool serge suits at this sale.....	\$5.29
Mens fancy striped all wool suits.....	\$5.40
Mens fancy check all wool worsted suits.....	\$8
Boys nil wool suits, 3 pieces, age 3 to 8, only.....	\$1.25
Boys all wool serge suits, a beauty, age 3 to 8.....	\$2.25
Boys fancy striped suits, age 5 to 13.....	80
Mens corduroy pants, black and brown, only.....	\$1
Mens satin calf shoes, lace or congress, only.....	98
Mens oil grain buckle shoes, all solid.....	98
Mens fine velour calf shoes, worth \$2.75 now.....	\$1.69
Mens fine vici kid shoes, worth \$2.50, now.....	\$1.50
Ladies fine Dongola shoes in lace only.....	98
Ladies black buskin slippers, all sizes at this sale.....	20
Ladies fine kid shoes, worth \$2.25 at this sale.....	\$1.39
Childs fine kid shoes in button only, worth 75c.....	50
Mens embroidered slippers, all sizes, only.....	35
Ladies trimmed hats, latest styles and patterns.....	\$1 to \$4

Ladies Walking and Dress Skirts at very low prices.

READER: We do not wish to annoy you to much with our prices and fair and square dealing with the people. Our past record of eleven years business will prove you the facts that must have certainly done the right thing, and we wish to continue to do the same with you. Can't you give us a chance. No trouble to show goods and prices please. Call in and examine goods and prices. Our prices are always the lowest in Grand Rapids and vicinity. Follow the crowd for bargains at the MILWAUKEE CHEAP STORE.

THE STUDENT of CHARACTER

By EVERETT HOLBROOK

Copyright, 1905, by C. W. Hooker

GRAHAM WEST'S "John Smith" has easily won first place among the numerous romances from the tenements that have appeared during the last three years. The critics have treated the book better than others of its class, and its sales have far surpassed the record of any rival. Why has it achieved so great success? I am going to answer that question by telling a story of the author.

A good many people told me when the book first appeared that the title would kill it. The title couldn't be worse, I'll admit. Others said that the plot was trite. So it is and distressingly simple. A poor man marries within his caste and then fights his way up out of it, hampered at every step by a wife who will neither go with him nor let him go alone. The ordinary method in such cases is to make the wife die of some picturesque disorder, to the accompaniment of slow music, but Graham West simply wrenches the two apart and leaves the reader to pity the woman if he can.

Of course the book can't sell on the strength of such a story as that. Its popularity rests, as all agree, upon the study of the character of John Smith. The wife is drawn with equal distinctness, but with a cold blooded condemnation that shocks a chivalrous reader. It is easy to see that the author's sympathies were entirely with the husband. John Smith lives and breathes. You cannot help feeling that the author must have known and loved the man, must have painted him just as he found him, must have watched with throbbing heart that struggle up the rugged road of life.

I do not purpose to express an opinion upon the moral tone of the story or to estimate its artistic value. I merely wish to answer those who are saying that Graham West stands for nothing but good luck; that he found fame ready made when he chanced to meet the man who in the novel is called John Smith. Such persons do not know what character study is or what it costs. I fancy they are of the sort that spend an evening with a ward detective and pose forever afterward as experts in criminology. Graham West is different. When he makes up his mind to study life in a certain locality, he goes there to live. He was a regular denizen of the east side of New York in the days when he was fitting himself to write "John Smith," though his income would have permitted him to live on the avenue.

I first met the original of the now famous character about two years ago. West was already deeply interested in him and was hiding him from most of the authors whom he knew, as a schoolboy hides a cake. But he did not fear me, for he knew that I regarded the problem of human character as entirely insoluble and the study of it as absurdly unnecessary to a writer.

Of course the man's name is not Smith, but I shall follow my friend's lead in that matter. West and I dined together one evening, and then he piloted me to a saloon where, in a little back room, we found seats at a table and were presently joined by Smith. West's description fits him to the life: "He was a man incapable of rest, either in body or mind. When he was seated, he always advanced one foot, which trembled on the floor as if he longed to take another step forward. His right hand quivered with eagerness for the work that it would do. * * * He had pale yellow hair that started up in a little, overhanging wave from his broad and high forehead, a wave that shook along its curling crest when his thought was deepest, as if a spirit, bending above him, breathed upon him. Such restless energy should have worn him thin, yet his well molded figure showed no sign of exhaustion, and his face was full in the cheeks, though it was always pale."

I could see that Smith regarded his interview with me as of considerable importance. I was the first of West's friends whom he had met, and he naturally wished to make a good impression. It is hard for any one to do that who has to talk about himself most of the time, but there seemed to be no alternative in this case. He was undoubtedly the principal object of interest.

It appeared that he had been employed in a very humble capacity by an electric lighting company, but had been discharged. He told me this with perfect frankness, appealing, however, with a rapid glance of the eye to West as witness that he had not been to blame. He had got an idea for an invention and had incautiously taken it directly to the superintendent of the works, who had tried to buy it for a few dollars and, failing in that, had immediately discharged Smith. Of course Smith was almost fatally hampered in his attempt to go on with his inventive work by the loss of his opportunity to observe and study electrical machinery in action. He had tried to obtain another position similar to that which he had held, but the man whom he had offended was sufficiently influential to prevent it. Meanwhile the rascal was undoubtedly working up the idea himself.

Smith disclosed to me the nature of his discovery. I had had considerable technical training in electrical science, and I thought well of the idea, though there was obviously a wide gap to beider over before a practical result could be reached. The loss of his position had brought him to a standstill in

his work. He had, in fact, resolutely turned his mind away from it, being driven by poverty to seek remunerative employment. Of all things in the world, he had turned to the pen, the most ungrateful tool that man has ever made. Yet he seemed to have extorted something from it, for he showed me several clippings from newspapers and minor magazines of articles that he had written. They were well enough done, but showed no gift. I advised him to get back to electricity with the speed of the spark itself if the opportunity offered.

It was at this point that we encountered Mrs. Smith. Evidently in order to get into the employ of another electric lighting company Smith would have to leave the city. His circumstances would not permit of his taking his wife with him on a tour of the country, and she refused to be left behind. Naturally it meant a considerable sacrifice for her. She would be obliged to support herself and their child for an interval, and she had not done any work since her marriage except in the way of household affairs.

"She wants me to take any job that I can get," said Smith, "and settle down to the life of a day laborer. It looks as if I would have to do it. I can't yet make a living by writing, or at best I can't save a penny. I can't leave her, I can't take her away with me, and to stay here is ruin. Who knows how many years I may plod on before another inspiration comes to me? Besides, as I've told Mr. West, I have a few debts, contracted while I've been out of work. I won't run away and leave them unpaid."

In the face of such a situation I was powerless to advise. I never could guess a riddle or solve a single one of



Smith disclosed to me the nature of his discovery.

the problems of existence. One by one I had given them all up, either on my own account or another's. However, when we had parted from Smith in the small hours of the morning I ventured to ask why West did not lend Smith enough money to keep him going while he gave the invention a trial.

"If I do that," he replied, "Smith will leave the city, and then I can't study him any more. I tell you he's a great character, and I must know him through and through before I lose sight of him. Of course I know him well enough now to be sure that he is a man of remarkable ability and of the highest principle, but I must wait to see how he will meet the great question which his unfortunate marriage has thrust into his life. Will he make a martyr of himself, or will he burst the bond that holds him down to slavery?"

"In view of the unusual circumstances," said I, "would it be too great an intrusion if you should go to her and offer some advice?"

"I've been to see her," he answered, "and it was utterly useless. She has that instinctive violent distrust which characterizes the uneducated. Mentally and morally she is a mere jellyfish, but it is wonderful what a terrible burden such an inconsiderable creature can be to the man who marries her."

Smith had fascinated me scarcely less than West, and I took advantage of every opportunity of meeting him. We three spent half a dozen evenings in the little back room of the saloon during the next fortnight. On the last of these occasions, just as we were breaking up the session, I observed that West lent Smith \$50. It was a considerable sum, and I feared that Smith would not be able to return it, as he had agreed to do, on the following Saturday.

Borrowing separates friends, especially when they are so unequally favored by fortune as were Smith and West. It was evident that West might be of great service to the younger man, particularly if the latter continued to trifle with a pen. I would have been very sorry to see a pitiful matter of money destroy their mutual regard. The thought worried me during the week. On Saturday I endeavored to find Smith in order to learn whether he had succeeded in obtaining the money which he had expected as the return of certain literary labors. In case he had been disappointed it was my intention to advance him the money in order that he might pay West promptly, as agreed. I waited for Smith in the counting room of a magazine from which, as I understood, a small sum was due to him, but he did not come. Then, with considerable hesitation, for I dreaded meeting his wife, I went to his home, high up in a tenement house.

A weary, heavy eyed girl of fourteen met me at the door. Her coarse dress was covered with bits of thread and the ravellings of cheap cloths. So many pins were stuck into the front of it that I think if she had run against a wall it might have killed her. After some delay and embarrassing explanation I was admitted into the front room of the tenement, where I found Mrs. Smith. Her appearance corresponded closely with that of the girl. A num-

ber of coarse dresses in various stages of manufacture were strewn about the room.

Mrs. Smith had been a pretty girl, but hard work had worn her almost to a skeleton. She viewed me at first with evident suspicion. I saw the look that West had described, but it faded presently, and her face took on a much more amiable expression. She sent the girl out of the room. Then, turning to me with an air of one who has taken a great resolution, she said:

"You're a friend of Mr. West. Well, I want you to ask him to let my husband alone. He ought to know that John can't afford such company. John has been out of work almost a year, and I've had to support the family by dressmaking—dressmaking down here where I can scarcely make money enough to pay that girl at the end of the week. And yet John goes and sits half the night with this Mr. West, drinking beer and paying for his share of it. And he's beginning to feel about honest work. He says there are other ways of making money in this world. If there are, I wish he'd find one of them, and find it mighty quick."

My hair began to stir at the roots. I tried to remember whether I had ever let Smith pay for my beer.

"I understood," said I, "that your husband was earning money by writing. Are not these clippings of articles that he has written?"

I picked up two or three that lay on a table in the middle of the room. They were marked in pencil with the date on which they had been written, as was Smith's custom. The very first one I saw was a little thing which I happened to know had been written by a member of the staff of the magazine in which it had appeared.

I will spare the reader the remainder of my interview with Mrs. Smith. I gave her such assurances as I could and made my escape at the earliest possible moment. Then I went to the office of the electric lighting company, already referred to, where I learned that Smith had been discharged for incorrigible lying. His great idea had been patented by somebody else about two years before and had been in use in the plant before Smith had come to work there.

I found Smith that evening before he saw West and forced from him what would have been a confession if the man had been able to tell the truth. I was convinced that he had never written a line for publication. He owed West not \$50, but \$350, but the student of character still held him for an honest man and expected to be repaid.

I told Smith that if he borrowed any more money of West, or spent any more of his wife's money in my presence, or failed to use his best endeavors to secure employment, I would expose him, and I think I made some impression upon him.

But I did not disclose his iniquity to West, for I knew that to do it would be to destroy a great work of fiction already far advanced. I would not have it on my literary conscience that I had cheated the world of such a character study as "John Smith," even in that early day, promised to be.

No further explanation of the success of the book is needed. It is a great piece of realism because it was written by a man gifted by Providence with an entire inability to understand any person or anything as it exists in nature. Had he possessed that unfortunate power he would have been a scientist, and nobody would have cared to read his writings.

The Sweet and the Sweets.

A fashionably dressed young man walked into an exclusive candy store and gave his order.

"Five pounds, please, to Miss Genevieve Fairweather."

"Just a minute, please," said the saleswoman. She walked to the cashier's desk and took from the drawer a little book bound in red morocco. Thumbing the index until she came to the F's, she turned over to page 78, at the head of which appeared the name of the young woman in question. Below it were the following entries:

Marshmallows, Crystallized fruit, Candied cherries, No chocolates or con-

crete.

"The regular thing, sir?" said the saleswoman.

"If you please."

Every one of the high class confectionery stores keeps such a book, in which are written down the likes and aversions of each of their regular customers among the fair sex.

So when a young man comes in to buy a box of candy for one of these favored ones he is certain of getting just what she likes and nothing else. And in many cases the young woman in question, not knowing or having forgotten that her taste in candy is duly registered, is pleasantly surprised that Mr. Jones or Mr. Jenkins has shown such good judgment in its selection.—Chicago Tribune.

Useful Salt.

Such humble things are useful for the toilet or in aiding health that the greater part of the world does not know of the helpful little things that are close at hand.

Salt, plain table salt, is an article that is useful in many ways besides that of helping to make food savory. It is especially beneficial to bathe tired or weak eyes, and a pinch in warm water will cure the disfiguring inflammation that comes from overwork or from being in the wind. Salt in the water will also overcome the redness of the lids.

A little salt should occasionally be placed in the water with which the teeth are brushed, as it helps to harden the gums. When it is used for a gargle, it will overcome sore throat, if used soon enough, and it is excellent to allay any slight irritation of the throat.

SHORT STORIES.

The five volcanoes active last year destroyed 60,000 lives.

The rubber factories of the United States use annually about 60,000,000 pounds of crude material.

When an isle, and off the coast of Maine is good for nothing else, it is turned into a sheep ranch, and much money is made in this way.

Mr. Hanbury, the recently returned arctic explorer who has been studying the Eskimos, says they have no religion, not even a belief in a supreme being.

Long wharf, Boston, almost as celebrated as Panell hall itself, the ever notable cradle of liberty, has been partly destroyed by fire. The ancient landmarks are vanishing.

An assistant in the Congressional library at Washington finds that 2,200 books therein are written by colored persons. The authors are nearly all mulattoes, the straight blacks having done almost nothing.

The Chinese of New York are planning to erect a hospital in the Chinatown of that city where their sick may be treated by physicians of their own race. This hospital, if it is established, is to be conducted on the oriental plan and will be a distinct oddity in this country.

In Lynn, Mass., last year, 24,000,000 pairs of shoes were made, in Brockton 17,000,000 pairs were made, and in Haverhill 12,000,000 pairs were made. In other words, from these three cities enough shoes were shipped to supply one pair for two-thirds of the entire population of the country.

FOREIGN FACTS.

The better class of Japanese take a warm bath every day.

There are now over 700 women university graduates in Ireland.

The new civil code drafted for Switzerland allows a woman to dispose as she pleases of the fruits of her work.

For calling a policeman "an orphan" a Viennese cab driver has been sent to jail for four days for "insulting an official."

It is becoming customary in Vienna to decorate the graves of relatives with Christmas trees after they have done service for the children at home.

The progress in the scientific treatment of beet in Germany has resulted in raising the percentage of raw sugar extracted from the root from 5 1/2 in 1840 to 13 in 1901.

The ground floor of John Knox's house in High street, Edinburgh, has been transformed into an old book-store. It has been in turn a hairdresser's, public house, grocer's, restaurant and tobacconist's.

A millionaire named Galland left to the city of Geneva all his property except his desk, which went to a lawyer named Couchet. When this desk was about to be handed over to him, 222,000 francs were found in it. The city claimed the money, but after a legal contest Couchet got it.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

Shirt waists are made of pressed velvet in pin stripes.

Bell sleeves appear on some of the smart new jackets.

Bright colored hats of velvet or beaver are considered the smart thing to wear with black gowns.

A lace kimono to be worn over slips of silk of different colors represents a luxurious morning gown.

Collar and cuff sets of luteback, done in cross stitch, are the latest to be adopted by the feminine world.

Swinging cords, frogs, brandebourgs, buttons, fancy gimps and similar military effects will be used on many of the spring jackets, coats and basque bodices.

Lace figures very prominently as a trimming for the spring hats—narrow scarfs of black chantilly, deep cream and ivory white lace draped around the rim of broad brims, the ends hanging down either at the back or side.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Break up the old bones and bury them near the grapevines.

Add a little soft soap to the wash when whitewashing fruit trees.

Severe pruning to make trees more vigorous should be done early in the spring.

In selecting fruit trees for planting be careful to choose them with smooth, healthy looking bark.

The crop that can be grown under a bearing apple tree is not worth the labor of cultivating and harvesting.

Trees on which the leaves remain after frost and stick to the branches until spring are usually not healthy.

The feeding roots of most small fruit plants are near the surface. It is therefore best to topdress, working the fertilizer only into the surface.

THE DOCTORS.

Tests in tenement houses show that in five minutes after sweeping 2,500 germs settled on a saucer three inches across. In the same length of time before sweeping seventy-five germs settled on the saucer.

A writer in Charities places the number of crippled children who applied for relief at the New York hospitals during the visit of Dr. Lorenz at 8,000, nearly all of whom were sent away because of the inadequacy of the hospitals for their care.

Dr. Flick in a lecture on tuberculosis warned especially against moving into houses previously occupied by consumptives which had not been disinfected and also against the employment of consumptive servants and emphasized the efficiency of cleanliness as a preventive measure.

NIXON'S SUICIDE.

BY JOHN H. RAFFERTY.

Mrs. Nixon was one of those young, practical, dutiful women who love nobody and nothing deeply, and whose very lack of desire and whose literal sense of all realities is sufficient to prevent them from sinking into the deepest state of selfishness. She was a dutiful wife, who cared no more for her husband than if he had been a mere business partner to whom she felt obligated to perform her best services. Their only child, a boy of four, was, from her point of view, one of the penalties of a partnership that had availed nothing beneficial. Nixon, the husband and father, was an invalid. He had been a Brooklyn motorman, but had contracted pneumonia and wasted a year of time and most of his small savings trying to get well.

His life was insured for four thousand dollars, and, though he advised her to quit paying the quarterly premium, she insisted on keeping them up. Evidently she was wiser than he, for when the time came that he could no longer pay she had accumulated enough from her earnings as a seamstress to sustain the policy. Their life in an East-side flat was squalid and unhappy even to have driven a less affectionate man to drink or desertion, but Nixon was a silent, patient, sanguine fellow, fully alive to the utter failure of his life, but clinging resolutely to the boy whom he loved with an almost feminine tenderness.

It was a chilly November evening that Charles, the child, catching the odor of frying meat from an adjoining flat, set up a wail for "sausage." Nixon hadn't a cent, and knew that it was useless to plead with his wife. She was forever rasping about his spoiling the boy, and Nixon, who hated scenes, quietly left the table, putting the child's curls as he went past, and said: "Never mind, Charles! I'll see if I can't get you a sausage." A few minutes after he left the room Con Doyle, Nixon's chum, came in with the sausage, telling his wife that her husband had stopped at the corner to chat with one of the pier foremen who was hiring help. That was the last heard of him that night and for most of the next day. Then a policeman from Mulberry street called to notify Mrs. Nixon that her husband was supposed to have drowned himself in the East river; that garments supposed to be his and a note had been found on pier No. 13, and that she was to call at the station to identify the clothing. She went across to Doyle's boarding house, left Charles there with the housekeeper, and set forth with her husband's friend to examine the evidence of suicide.

"What'd make him take off his clothes a cold night like that was, is what I can't understand," whimpered Doyle to the widow, who, pale but tearless, was inspecting the shabby coat.

"Here's the note he wrote," explained the sergeant, passing out a scrap of butcher's wrapping paper on which was written: "You can sell the clothes, Harriet. I'll buy some sausage for Charles by Christmas. When you get the insurance pay Doyle four dollars I borrowed of him."

But, as it turned out, there was quite a squabble with the insurance people. The police, as well as the widow and Doyle, were sure that Nixon had drowned himself, and as a matter of fact the insurance company had no doubt either, but they stuck out on a technicality, and the widow paid another assessment before the body was found down toward the Battery, about four months after the drowning. In the meantime both Doyle and Mrs. Nixon had made 100 trips to a sort of morgues, born upon establishing the identity of the lost husband. But hadn't been for the fact that nearly every corpse picked up was clad in outer garments of some sort, they might have been some body about it, but it was not all Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. Nixon, and Doyle saw the remains that dropped out in every way with the proper indignation of a poor Nixon after four months in the icy water of the East river.

Of course the flat was blackened and the features terribly disfigured from contact with the river and from jarring against piers and supports, but there were no garments except an undershirt and drawers, and about the neck was the old pair of scapulars that Nixon had always worn.

She made quite a meal of it, and Charles was there in a pretty little suit of black. The neighbors made woe over the widow and her son, for they all knew that the family was "to come into money," and \$4,000 was a great fortune in that poor neighborhood. The child, who understood nothing of all the dreary poverty, was delighted. Doyle, who was one of the pallbearers, did not grieve, but looked absently out of the window. The woman, hard-eyed and harassed with the thought that she was free of poverty, absorbed of dignity and her own mistress at last, looked with vacant eye and absent speculation through the dark folds of her heavy veil. It was after they had come home to the empty flat and Doyle was petting little Charles that the woman said:

"Well, it's all over, Mr. Doyle. We gave him a nice funeral."

"No better than he deserved. He was a good man, Mrs. Nixon," said the conductor. "He provided for you and Charlie pretty good."

"Oh, yes," she answered, brightening, "will you go down to the office with me in the morning? I'll have to be paying the bills and—"

"I'll go with you," granted Doyle, an ugly look in his eyes as he rose to go. But downstairs, as he stumbled through the dark hallway, he felt a hand on his arm and a voice in his ear which said:

"Hill! Con, it's me Nixon!"

"What the — are you doing here?" hissed Doyle, not a whit frightened. "I thought you were safe in Denver?"

"I was, but—you haven't collected the insurance, have you?" asked Nixon. "No? Thank God! 'Twould have landed us all in the penitentiary!"

"We buried you to-day, you know," cautioned Doyle. "Tain't too late, ma'am! She's sure you're dead and—well, maybe I oughtn't say it, but I think she's glad of it. She means to get the money in the morning."

"Go up and break the news to her, Con! I can't wait, I—"

"Can't wait for what?"

"For the boy, Con. 'Twas him brought me back. I want to see him."

And when Nixon came into his own again and had hugged his delighted child, the woman only looked at him and said:

"I suppose you think it was smart, Nixon. So you've been to Denver, and you're feeling better. Highty-tighty, who's going to pay for the funeral, I'd like to know?"

But Doyle, who was sitting in the shade of the light, gazing fondly at his old comrade, said:

"Never mind about th' funeral, ma'am! Me and Nixey'll attend to that. He can get his car back, now, ma'am. Don't you see he's strong as ever?"

And the two men looked at one another while the boy laughed in his father's arms.—Chicago Record Herald.

"Fifty years ago, the brains of the country went into the professions. Twenty five years ago into railroad-ing, and now they are going into agri-culture."

Such were the remarks made to the present incumbent of the Easy Chair when some dozen years ago the matter of engaging in cranberry culture was being mooted, and, eschewing the personal element there would seem to be a modicum of truth in the dicta, made by a prominent citizen of our capital, himself a leading lawyer; an official in some of the chief railway systems of the country; foremost in public work; a regent of the university; and a firm adherent to the principle of helping others to help themselves rather than approving of the relationship of patron and pauper. For is there not a well grounded suspicion gaining strength, that the preponderance of intelligence is tending in the direction of the pew rather than the pulpit; the client rather than the counsellor; the patient rather than the practitioner the subscriber rather than the scrivener.

As to transportation, is not the day fast departing when the moneyed monarch can say with impunity, "the public be damned," for the time seems nearly, if not quite ripe, when the people can rise in their might and say to the passing potentates "if you do not run your properties aright we will take them and run them ourselves."

On the other hand one has only to open eyes and ears to perceive that the matter of irrigation, intensive farming, conservation of the forests drainage, etc are engaging and employing the best thought and talent of the times.

A fault, frankly confessed is half condoned; while faithful contrition wholly wipes it out.

Selfishness, sociality and sacrifice the evolutionary steps and stops from "animal" to "angel"

He Saved The Baby.

Logan Huffman of Lewistown, Ill., writes: "About the middle of March 1901, my little girl three years old, was suffering from a bad cold. One day she grew worse and a severe attack of croup followed. Various remedies were used but failed to relieve her, and I believe she would have died had I not been able to secure a bottle of Hart's Honey and Horehound, a few doses of that medicine saved her life. It is a most wonderful remedy for croup." The first symptom of croup is hoarseness, which is soon followed by a singular rough cough, easily recognized by anyone who has ever heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse and if Hart's Honey and Horehound is freely given, a cure is certain. There is no danger in giving large doses of this medicine, as it contains nothing injurious. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

A Lady With Pink Teeth.

The newest "turn" in Parisian music halls will shortly be the appearance of a lady with pink teeth. She is a native of Canton, but born of French parents. Her teeth, which are perfect, are of a semi-transparent substance resembling pale colored coral. A dentist who has examined them say that they will never decay. They are hard as diamonds, and the latter gems are the only material with which a mark can be made on their surface.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greenes' Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

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W. G. SCOTT

The West Side Jeweler

COON FLAT'S FINANCIER

By Frank H. Sweet

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"Heard anything 'bout wheat today?" grumbled old Jake as his hired man entered. "Goin' down, of course?" "No; goin' up," Bill answered promptly. "A man hollered to me from the aige of the hill this mornin' an' said 'twas 70."

"Seventy!" Jake grabbed his crutches and rose tottering to his feet, but sank back with a snarl of mingled pain and rage. "Seventy cents, an' I've got ninety bushels! Durn the old back! Time I'm over the rheumatics it'll be down to 50, like 'twas last year, an' there'll be a clean loss of \$18. Blame it all!"

"Thar's Bill, pap," suggested his daughter. "He's mighty strong an' willin'."

The face darkened, then grew lighter. Evidently the idea, at first scorned, was being tolerated. That meant the hired man had moved forward.

"I—dunno," doubtfully.

Bill saw his opportunity and rose to it like a man.

"I'll take it down all right," he said confidently. "I've sold wheat to Staun-



"DID YE GIT THE SEVENTY CENTS?" DEMANDED JAKE EAGERLY.

ton afore." He was thinking of two bushels he had once taken to market for his father, the proceeds of which he had lost on the way home.

Jake snorted. "Thar's more fallin' than raisin' in wheat," he snapped, "so I reckon ye'd better go. An', mind, I want ye to git it all in tomorrow."

Bill's head was whirling, but there was Laurel looking at him confidently.

"All right," he said as steadily as he could. "The mules can draw half on the long waggin, an' I'll berry Tom Stuart's mule an' like Brown's old hoss an' hitch 'em to Ben Coyner's hay waggin. That'll take the other half. Ike's boy Sam can drive him and me, so I can keep an eye on to him. Oh, yes; we'll git on fast rate."

Jake nodded approvingly. It was a good plan.

After the wheat was loaded the next morning Bill contrived to draw Laurel into the kitchen for a moment.

"Say, Laurel," he began eagerly, "I—I—say, would ye mind me gittin' a ring to Staunton, a gold ring, for ye an' me?"

She looked at him quickly, understandingly, her face flushing.

"Why, no, I wouldn't mind, Bill," she said simply. "I'll be real glad."

"An'—an' would ye mind speakin' to yer pap 'bout it while I'm gone, Laurel? It might be a good time now I'm a-totin' his wheat."

"X-no; I don't mind."

She watched him from the doorway until the heavy wagons rumbled out of sight; then she went in to her father.

"Pap," she announced abruptly, "Bill's ask me to marry him."

"An' you?"

"I've said yes," composedly.

Jake controlled himself with a mighty effort. With Laurel he must be diplomatic.

"Well, mebbe ye know best," he grimaced affably, "but ye know how it is with Bill. Ye'll have to wait till he's able to keep ye. I don't reckon he's saved enough to buy a runt pig yet."

But Laurel smiled contentedly. People were easily mistaken, she thought. Had Bill not promised her a gold ring out of the plenitude of his riches? So she said softly, "We'll wait till ye say yersef that Bill's able to keep me."

Curiously enough, at that very moment Bill was wondering dimly how he would be able to contrive the purchase of a gold ring. Twenty-five cents represented the accumulation of his twenty-five years.

They expected him back by the end of the third day. It was the afternoon of the sixth when he returned. As he dismissed young Sam and attended to his mules there was a look of beatific joy upon his face, which remained there until he opened the cabin door and saw the expectant face of Jake. Then he whitened and staggered to the nearest chair.

"Ye pore boy!" cried Laurel tenderly. "Yer plum beat out."

"Did ye git the 70 cents?" demanded Jake eagerly.

Bill gasped and tried to collect his thoughts. What was he here for? It was about the wheat, wasn't it? He had almost forgotten that unimportant matter after the gold ring took possession of his mind. He remembered the wheat had been taken to the store-room of a big flouring mill and that he had told a clerk he would be back later and attend to its sale. Then he had hurried away in search of a job of hauling with the mules and had carted sand two days for \$6 and had bought the gold ring. And he had given Sam the 25 cents to pay his fare to a cousin's to get him out of the way for the two days. That was all, only he had forgotten to go back and sell the wheat. "Did ye git the 70 cents?" demanded Jake for the second time.

Bill felt that it was a crisis with him, and he drew a long, hard breath.

"Ye see, it's this a-way," he said. "Signs are for risin', an' I ain't sold yet. But I'll go down!" He was about to say "to once," but restrained himself, for that might betray him. He added instead, "But I'll go down in a few days an' see how the risin' is comin' on."

Under ordinary circumstances the invalid would not have controlled his astonishment and wrath, but this was an extraordinary opportunity, and Jake was nothing if not diplomatic, so he forced himself into a semblance of composure.

"Waal, it's yer lookout, Bill," he said significantly. "I ordered ye to sell, an' of course I'll hold ye responsible for all fallin' from the 70 cents."

It was a very miserable Bill who went out to attend to the evening chores. He imagined all sorts of fallings—from a life of toil spent in atoning for the carelessness to the probable loss of Laurel. He stuck it out, however, until the third morning. Then he left the cabin with steady, confident strides, which, however, changed to frantic haste as soon as he was beyond view of Laurel in the doorway.

But the mills of the gods sometimes turn out unaccountable grist. When Bill returned at the end of one short twenty-four hours, his face was again expressive of beatific joy.

Going straight to Jake, he handed him a roll of bills. "The risin' was even better than I 'lowed on," he said nonchalantly. "I sold for a dollar. Ye see, thar was signs of breakin', an' I 'lowed I better not hold on any longer."

Jake gazed at the money; at the strong, handsome figure before him; at Laurel, smiling a few feet away, and bowed his head in surrender.

"I reckon I might 'a' been mistook, Laurel," he said submissively. "Bill will be able to keep ye, sure 'nough."

Environment and Genius.

It appears that a child born where he could first wittily open his eyes upon a noble square, framed in by palaces whose frescoed and sculptured fronts should face in garden spaces a lovely fountain with groups of beautiful statuary glimpsed through the leaves and waters, ought to feel the impulse to creative art far more than a child that first looks out on a barn and a hen-house, with a pump in the foreground and a woodshed straggling along in the middle distance and some cattle emerging from the background, or on an empty village street, athwart a doorway with the Monday's wash hanging out in it. Yet the chances immensely are that the farm born or village born boy will feel the divine influence which will not visit the soul of the city born child, or if city birth is not wholly alien to the creative will that it shall stir in the spirit of some boy born in a mean house on a back street or over a shop and not in the heart of a boy born in a palace on a noble square. As yet no one can say why this should be, though no one can deny that it is so, and we venture with much modest misgiving a theory which will not perhaps hold halfway, if so far as that—W. D. Howells in Harper's Magazine.

How to Tell an Oyster's Age.

The oyster at the commencement of its career is so small that 2,000,000 would only occupy a square inch. In six months each individual oyster is large enough to cover a silver half dollar. The oyster is its own architect, and the shell grows as the fish inside grows, being never too small.

It also bears its age upon its back, and it is as easy to tell the age of an oyster by looking at its shell as it is that of horses by looking at their teeth.

Every one who has handled an oyster shell must have noticed the successive layers overlapping each other. These are technically named shots, and each one marks a year's growth, so that by counting them the age of the oyster can be determined. Up to the time of its maturity—that is, when four years of age—the shots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular and are piled one upon another, so that the shell becomes bulky and thickened.

Fossil oysters have been seen of which each shell was nine inches thick, whence they may be guessed to be more than 900 years old.

When Women Were Captured.

In Deuteronomy xx, 14, women are classed as spoils, and in Deuteronomy xxi, 11, 14, are the regulations to be observed in taking to wife a woman captured in war. In the song of praise attributed to Deborah and Barak when exulting over the defeat and death of Sisera we find (Judges v, 30): "Have they not sped? Have they not divided the prey—to every man a damsel or two?"

These are all cases of capture de facto, and they show conclusively that the Israelites captured women and took them to wife. That it was also a common practice among the neighboring nations we infer from I. Samuel xxx, 5, where David's two wives are carried off by a raiding party of Amalekites.

THE KIANGS OF INDIA.

These Wild Horses Are Victorious and Said to Be Untamable.

Writing of the kiangs, or wild horses, of India, found near the land of Tibet, Thomas W. Weber in "The Forests of Upper India and Their Inhabitants" says:

Here for the first time we saw the kiang, or wild horse. Several herds came to look at us as we marched and galloped around, neighing and kicking up, but kept at a respectful distance. They have big, ugly heads and tails and ears like a mule's and a black stripe down the back; color, light bay, with white noses. They have fine free action in trot and gallop and are fourteen to fifteen hands high, strong in the legs and heavy in the body. We were welcomed by the neighing of numerous wild horses to the land of the kiang. Several herds kept circling round, the old stallions approaching in a quite threatening manner, snorting, squealing and kicking up their heels, while the mares and foals galloped off at a more respectful distance. There was a herd of kiangs which careered about our camp in a most objectionable way, making the most fearful disturbances. We witnessed a battle royal between two stallions, which for ferocity and wicked fury surpassed any fight I have seen. Again and again the pair went at one another like tigers, biting and kicking and mauling, the blood flowing freely, while the fearful yells and roars they kept up were terrifying to hear. This went on for hours. The horrible roars and shriekings made by the wild horse when fighting sound something like a noise between a donkey's bray and the squealing of a jackal, but far more ear piercing and discordant. Here the kiang is found in considerable numbers. He is, according to the Hunia accounts, untamable. There was a young one purchased at Bagesar fair from some Hunias for a small price. The purchaser thought he had a good bargain and proposed to send the animal to England, but when his men went to bring away the purchase no power could induce it to leave its foster mother, an old Abbet pony, which the clever Hunias refused to sell except for an exorbitant sum.

EXPERTS IN WOOD.

The Old Violin Makers and the Material They Used.

The great violin makers all lived within the compass of 150 years. They chose their wood from a few great timbers felled in the south Tyrol and floated down in rafts—pine and maple, sycamore, pear and ash. They examined these to find streaks and veins and freckles, valuable superficially when brought out by varnishing.

They learned to tell the dynasty of the pieces of wood by touching them. They weighed them, they struck them and listened to judge how fast or how slow or how resonantly they would vibrate in answer to strings. Some portions of the wood must be porous and soft, some close of fiber. Just the right beam was hard to find. When found, it can be traced all through the violins of some great master and after his death in some of his pupils.

The piece of wood was taken home and seasoned, dried in the hot Brescia and Cremona sun. The house of Stradivarius, the great master of all, is described as having been as hot as an oven. The wood was there soaked through and through with sunshine. In this great heat the oils thinned and simmered slowly and penetrated far into the wood until the varnish became a part of the wood itself.

The old violin makers used to save every bit of the wood when they found what they liked to mend and patch and inlay with it. So vibrant and so resonant is the wood of good old violins that they murmur and echo and sing in answer to any sound where a number of them hang together on the wall, as if rehearsing the old music that they once knew.

Hard on the Ladies.

Very few remember the existence of a certain remarkable statute which was passed in the early days of George III, if indeed they ever heard of it. It runs to the effect that if any woman "entices any of his majesty's male subjects into marriage by the use of any powders or paints or false hair or wool on the cheeks she shall be prosecuted for sorcery." What a cause celebre it would be if any of his present majesty's male subjects were to endeavor to put the law into action. What a rush there would be of fashionable ladies to secure front seats in court for the hearing.—London Tatler.

From the Father's Side.

Senator Graphiter—Well, did Sterling say he'd vote for our bill?

Senator Mainchantz—No; he said he couldn't imagine a bill of a more crooked and odious character.

Senator Graphiter—Did you tell him I was fathering the measure?

Senator Mainchantz—Yes, and he said he fancied the bill's characteristics had been inherited.—Philadelphia Press.

Hyphen Succeeds Hymen.

The Professor—They have traveled safely along the happy journey until now their hopes are about to be realized.

Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, Cupid, the god of love, must now give way to Hyphen, the god of matrimony.—Kansas City Journal.

Humility is the virtue all preach, none practices, and yet everybody is content to hear.—Selden.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and is conscious of continued existence.

WESTERN RIVALRY.

There is a Humorous Side to the Cities' Contest For First Place.

Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Portland, throbb with enterprise and rivalry. Nor can they be called boom towns—not now. Ten years ago they were in the very heyday of municipal intoxication, expanding in a most extraordinary manner, and they were shortly sorry for their excesses. The crisis of 1893 left them all prostrate, their rich men poor, pretentious buildings half completed and boom additions to towns behind for taxes. Unlike the mushroom towns of early Kansas, however, they had genuine reasons for being and a superb natural strength that brought speedy convalescence, so that today the visitor finds them reveling in the full joy of life. There is something immensely attractive in the pugnacity with which Seattle advances her fine new shipyard, while Tacoma counters with a low death rate and enormous wheat shipments, and Portland opens her batteries with an unequalled fresh water harbor. One soon enters into the spirit of the animated population combats and climate battles and prevalence of crime skirmishes. With what enthusiasm Spokane, acquiring a new flour mill, hurls it figuratively, in the teeth of her rivals. Fairhaven offers battle with its salmon industry, and no one who visits Washington can escape the belligerent banner of Everett, the smoke from her manufacturing chimneys. Every city on the coast has made up its mind firmly, if not quietly, to become the metropolis of the west.

Oftentimes the rivalry has its humorous side. While in Seattle I heard much of Mount Rainier, the splendid volcanic peak which rises cloud white southeast by south of the city. It is one of the most magnificent of American mountains, now set apart, with wise forethought, as a national reserve. The people of Seattle are proud of Mount Rainier. They regard it as a special Seattle attraction and have even named a certain brew of beer after the mountain. When I reached Tacoma one of the first things to which my attention was called was Mount Tacoma, rising gloriously in the southeast. It struck me that it bore a singular resemblance to Mount Rainier, and I said as much.

"It is sometimes called Mount Rainier," said my informant, "but if you call it anything but Mount Tacoma over here you can't get anything to eat."

And so the mountain is the dear scenic possession, under separate names, of two cities.

New and Costly.

A new packing house product has been placed on the market at a wholesale price said to be \$7,000 the pound. This medicinal substance is derived from a small gland in meat making animals located in the region of the kidneys. It is possessed of most wonderful astringent properties and in very minute quantities diluted with water is now used in operations on the eye, nose, ear and throat. So powerful is this substance that one part dissolved in 100,000 parts of water may be quickly and readily detected by a simple test. The solution being applied to the delicate structures of the parts named entirely prevents bleeding and so enables the operator to do his work without the customary embarrassment caused by bleeding. The active principle of this new drug is called suprarenaline.

The Swiss President.

M. Adolf Deucher, who was recently elected president of Switzerland for the third time, is a member of the medical profession. He has been successively a member of the national council and of the federal council. He has also served as head of nearly all the departments of state, but his principal work has been accomplished as chief of the departments of commerce, industries and agriculture. M. Deucher has always taken a special interest in labor questions and has obtained the confidence of the working classes by his method of dealing with them. His official salary is about \$3,650.

Babies In Massachusetts.

We get some further white light on the baby question from the latest report on the vital statistics of Massachusetts, just published. They show that for the year covered by the report there were 22,516 births of native and 35,370 of foreign parentage. And yet the marriages of the native born couples exceeded those of foreign born couples by more than 2,000. The deaths of the native born were 33,985 and of the foreign born 13,900. It isn't difficult to infer from these figures that our native stock is dying out and is not being replaced proportionately.—Boston Herald.

Oysteria.

A new word, and one of the best we have seen, is offered to the public by the English press, "oysteria," and with its suggestion of hysteria it connotes the fear of typhoid from shellfish. The English oysters come mostly from the mouth of the Thames, and Londoners are in the midst of one of their frequent typhoid scares, and there is a complete collapse of the oyster trade. One Billingsgate merchant was at the pains to secure a medical certificate for his oysters, setting forth that his beds were inaccessible to sewage.

A Lucky Accident.

Superintendent C. H. Smith of the Copper Mountain mine, near Mercur, Utah, is a believer in the truth of the adage, "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good." He narrowly escaped death by being engulfed in the mine by a cave in a drift. He returned to the mine later to inspect the extent of damage done by the accident and discovered that a rich vein of copper ore had been exposed.

The Gravelers And the Keg

One day as Two Travelers were passing along a highway in company they discovered a keg that had fallen from the wagon of some Carter without being missed.

"I was just wishing for a drink of cognac, and, behold, it is at hand!" exclaimed one.

"I was thinking of claret, and the gods have brought me gallons of it," added the other.

"You have only to look at the keg to know that it is cognac."

"And you have only to smell of it to be assured that it is claret."

"You certainly are a stupid man."

"And you are little short of a fool."

A minute later their language had become so abusive that they rushed forward and were engaged in lambasting each other when the Carter returned for his lost keg and bore it away. Having bestowed many blows and kicks, the combatants finally separated, and as a Peasant came out of his field the first appealed to him:

"My friend, will you not agree with me that the keg contained cognac?"

"He must surely agree with me that its contents was claret," added the second.

"My friends," replied the Peasant, "the keg contained neither cognac nor claret, but cider vinegar, as you could have soon learned, and you are not even now in possession of that."

Moral.—He who quarrels with his luck will end in having no luck at all.

Early Marriages.

"Do not," said the little man at the club, "do not marry too young."

"And what do you call too young?" inquired the young man to whom the advice was so solemnly tendered.

"I married my wife," replied the little man, "when she was but seventeen. She was a petite thing and hadn't got her growth. And now," the little man paused to sigh, "now she's two feet taller than I am!"

And he sighed again.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Advice.

Bird (as Popsnoozle keeps on firing)—Why don't that foolish man get an ax and chop down the tree? It would be simpler than to get his wood twig by twig.—Chicago News.

All Marked Down.

"Oh, yes, he's saved a good many lives."

"Then I suppose he has saved a good deal of money too."

"No. He's poor."

"That's strange. How about the rewards from the grateful people he has pulled out of the water?"

"Oh, the trouble with them is that they put their own valuation on the goods saved."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

So Sweetly Sarcastic.

Mrs. Bertram—You are all the time talking about tact. Now, I should like know what you mean by tact.

Mr. Bertram—Tact, my dear, is the gift of doing disagreeable things gracefully. For example, when your dressmaker told you your style of beauty was peculiarly adapted to high neck gowns.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Oh, For a Leap Year!

Anxious Mother—Why don't you marry young Swansen? He has good looks, good family, wealth and everything to be desired.

Pretty Daughter—But there is one very important thing lacking, mamma.

Anxious Mother—What is that?

Pretty Daughter—A proposal.—Chicago News.

A Good Thing.

Uncle John—I'm glad to hear you say you've got such a nice teacher.

Willie—Yes; she's the best ever.

Uncle John—That's right.

Willie—Yes; she gets sick every other week or so, an' there ain't no school.—Philadelphia Press.

Doubtful Enterprise.

Mr. Jocko—This Japanese scheme for the jungle looked pretty rosy, but that was before I'd had my first passenger.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Wherefore.

"Aw—why is it, Miss Keene, that women do not—aw—have any sense of humor?"

"Probably for the same reason, Mr. Sharpless, that some men do not have any sense of any kind."—Kansas City Journal.

Unlucky.

There are men who never roller.

Yet I had an occasion to roller.

The world may be their oyster.

But they have no oyster knives.

—Philadelphia L. 27er.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer.

All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313.
Center Street, East Side.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

M. STEINBERG,

Dealer in

Second Hand Goods
Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper and Iron.

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

SURPLUS \$23,000.

F. GARRISON, President.

L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.

F. J. WOOD, Cashier.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

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Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promise prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,

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Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Allan State; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines, and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,

CENTRALIA, WIS.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. H. Drewry, state inspector of graded schools, inspected the schools here last Monday. He did not come with the intention of finding fault with anything and everything but showed by his suggestions and thoughts for improvement that he wished to build up rather than tear down. He gave a talk to the pupils of the upper department on the value of an education and the use of the library. By comparing the man who worked with his mind educated and used his brain, he convinced the scholars that they were earning dollars by attending school regularly. "These dollars," he said, "would come to them later on with compound interest." In his reference to the library he gave a brief interesting review of a few volumes. He urged regular attendance and the further use of the library in a manner that was appreciated by the pupils.

The drilling machine employed by the village board has completed its work. A well sixty feet deep with a number of veins has been drilled. The water at first was as clear as a crystal and had a wholesome taste, but since has contracted an obnoxious odor and a rusty sediment. It is doubted whether the well has a sufficient capacity for a pumping station but it is thought that the aid of a tank a continuous supply could be supplied. The well is located in the village park and is intended for waterworks purposes.

August Bentz Sr. was called to Appleton on account of the serious illness of his father. He returned on Monday, his father's condition having improved. During the absence of August Bentz Sr., August Bentz Jr., who is attending the Boyles Business College at Wausau, came home to assume the duties of his father as proprietor of the Sherman House.

The members of the Congregational church held a meeting on Tuesday March 24, for the purpose of considering the resignation of their pastor, Reverend Benjamin Ray. Mr. Ray was determined to leave and his resignation was accepted.

Robert Morris, county superintendent of schools, has favored Nekoosa this year by granting them the privilege of holding teachers' examination on March 30, 31 and April 1.

O. D. Billings, treasurer of the village of Nekoosa, made his annual settlement with the county treasurer on March 20. Only one delinquent tax was on his tax roll.

The Herrick Orchestra, assisted by the famous Schube phonograph, will give a concert and dancing party at Spring Creek on Friday March 27.

Miss Mamie Horton, teacher in the school at Cashton, stopped at the Herrick House on Sunday on her way home to New Rome.

Dr. and Mrs. Simonson and daughter Doris of Tomah visited with Ed. Brazeau and family on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Arthur H. Horton of New Rome was a business visitor at Nekoosa for a number of days last week.

Miss Nellie Young has been ill with a severe cold the past week. She is improving at this writing.

Mrs. J. D. Short attended the funeral of Mrs. Casper which was held at Armenia Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Swiggun are rejoicing over the arrival of a son born Saturday March 21 st.

Mrs. Howard Richmond returned Monday from a week's visit with her brother in Minneapolis.

Henry E. Fitch and F. X. Grode were at Babcock on Friday last on business.

S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was a very welcome visitor here last Friday.

Father Feldman is spending several days this week at LaCrosse, Wis.

Byron Quint has moved his family into the Dick Boehmer house.

Little Helen Arnold is convalescing from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Polzin are happy over the arrival of a baby girl.

Miss Pansy Short is visiting at the Muir home in your city.

Mrs. Chas. Myres was shopping in your city on Thursday.

Nels Marcoux is now employed at Port Edwards.

Mrs. Otto Siewert is ill with la-grippe.

PORT EDWARDS.

Among the sufferers of la gripp in our berg this week are Mrs. F. Millenbach and sons, Charles and Percy, Mr. and Mrs. Manke and W. A. Brazeau.

Miss Louise Martin was unable to attend to school duties on Thursday and Friday on account of la grippa.

We noticed Mr. St. Clair in our village greeting old friends after an absence of about three years.

Mrs. S. Cleveland, Retta and Percy spent Tuesday at Nekoosa the guests of Mrs. H. Lapham.

A. J. Parker of Yauktion, S. D. was a caller at the S. Cleveland home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lavigne were Grand Rapids shoppers on Tuesday.

Emile Larson and family left for Washington on Tuesday.

School is closed for a spring vacation of one week.

You have good reason to fear the attack of pneumonia, when you have a severe cold, accompanied by pains in the chest or in the back between the shoulders. Get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it as directed and it will prevent the threatened attack. Among the tens of thousands who have used this Remedy for colds and la gripp, we have yet to learn of a single case that has resulted in pneumonia, which shows that this Remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. For sale at Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

To introduce Colloid Carbon Artist proofs I will make special prices for the next 30 days. Morterud.

The Babcock opera house will be opened Friday, March 27. Captain Racket will be played by the Nekoosa theatrical company. Reserved seats are on sale at Noltner's store.

J. Q. Daniels attended the roundup institute and stock sale at Marshfield last week and reported upon his return a good crowd and a very pleasant time.

Miss Mayme Malloy is detained at home on account of sickness in the family, one of her brothers being prostrated with scarlet fever.

School closed yesterday for a two weeks vacation. On account of sickness among the teachers it was closed one week early.

There are two milliners and one dentist in town. The weather is very favorable for the dentist but bum for the milliners.

Arthur Oakey presented each of his pupils with a ticket for Captain Racket, to be played here Friday evening.

Misses Lizzie and Maggie Sullivan were taking their weekly lessons in Grand Rapids this week.

Mrs. Wm. Noltner has been visiting at Tomah and New Lisbon the past week.

Mrs. Bickhart of New Lisbon is visiting her friends in town for a few days.

Miss Belle Akey is confined to her boarding place with la grippa.

Merchant G. W. Lyons was a Grand Rapids visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Conklin was shopping in Necedah yesterday.

Henry Vachreau spent Tuesday evening at Grand Rapids.

Mr. Oakey will spend his vacation in Madison.

Remember Captain Racket on Friday night

YESPER.

Charlie Sunderland, who has been running the hotel for the past year, removed to Rockford, Ill., on Tuesday. C. R. Goldsworthy sold the hotel property to Mrs. Olson of Sherry, consideration three thousand dollars.

Mrs. William Aylward of Neenah and John E. Schuabel and son of Grand Rapids visited at the Flanagan residence on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Albert Fredericks and son Elmer, Miss Vinnie White and Miss Nellie Victory took the Saturday morning train for Grand Rapids.

Miss Nellie Victory closed her school on Tuesday for a two weeks vacation during the continuance of the muddy roads.

Rev. Bittner of Grand Rapids held Lutheran services in the church here Sunday afternoon.

Ed McNutt has accepted a position from C. Otto to run the skimming station in Sigel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Otto visited friends in Grand Rapids Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Lizzie McCamley called on friends in Grand Rapids on Saturday.

Ernest Gildemeister of Grand Rapids visited Sunday with his parents.

The Nix Family show was quite largely attended Thursday evening.

Very Low Rates to California and Return.

Via the North-Western Line. First-class round-trip tickets on sale May 3d and 12th to 18th, to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Favorable limits and stop-over privileges and choice of routes. The Overland limited, most luxurious train in the world, leaves Chicago daily 8:00 p. m. Less than three days en route. Drawing room and compartment sleeping cars, observation cars, dining cars, buffet-library cars (barber and bath), electric lighted throughout. Three trains a day from Chicago to the Coast through without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions to California, Washington and Oregon. For particulars apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Robt. Hanneman shot an eagle on the marsh east of here on Wednesday last. It measured six feet from tip to tip of its wings.

Lafe Brooks of your city drove thru here one day last week with a fine horse, which he purchased somewhere down the line.

A merry crowd assembled at the home of Ernest Knipplis Sunday night. A pleasant evening was the result.

Every one is enjoying this warm weather and bicycles and buggies were out galore on Sunday.

Frank Boles of Nekoosa spent part of last Wednesday with his brother, John.

Messrs. Warner and Skeily of Vandriessen spent Wednesday night in our berg.

J. M. Gage is spending a few days with his parents at Packwaukee.

The section men made their usual trip to your city on the 20th.

Mrs. Buss is at home after spending a week in your city.

J. M. Gage spent last Wednesday in your city.

RUDOLPH.

Last week George Elliot of this town sold his eighty acre farm to H. W. Stokes of Waterloo, the consideration being \$8,000. Mr. Elliott has long been a resident of Rudolph, and his many friends are sorry to learn that he intends leaving us, as it is understood that he will make his home in Grand Rapids hereafter. Mr. Elliott's was a fine piece of land and the price it sold for is an evidence of the value in which land in this section is held.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of treasurer of the town of Rudolph. This determination has been made only after the urgent request of many friends, and should the people see fit to honor me with the office I will perform the duties to the best of my ability.

J. J. RAYMON.

O. Roosen who has been postmaster and agent at the station for several years has resigned his position and will leave soon for Illinois. Will Bratton has succeeded him as agent and Mr. Clark is at present acting as postmaster until Mr. Roosen's successor is named.

A meeting was held recently at William Slattery's residence for the purpose of building a skimming station. It was decided to build one on the S. E. corner of Slattery's farm. Work will be commenced as soon as the roads are favorable for hauling the material.

Little Iona Rattell returned home Saturday evening from a week's visit with her grandpa and grandma, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baker of Grand Rapids.

Miss Mamie Livernash, who is employed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Okoneske at Grand Rapids, is having a weeks vacation.

Miss Beatrice Rattell, who is teaching school at Millard, is taking a six weeks' vacation.

Miss Laddie Lambert of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Celia Vadnois over Sunday.

Oliver Dudley sold his farm here recently to Mr. Stoddard of Darlington; consideration \$2,100.

Mrs. Joe DuPre of Grand Rapids spent Sunday in this vicinity visiting with relatives.

We understand that there will be a dance at Logan's hall shortly after Easter.

Tony Keyser of Lake Geneva spent a few days with his father here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.

Mrs. O. Akey has been quite sick with the grip the past week.

Mr. Oliver Akey was in Grand Rapids Saturday on business.

John Raymone was a county seat visitor on Tuesday.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

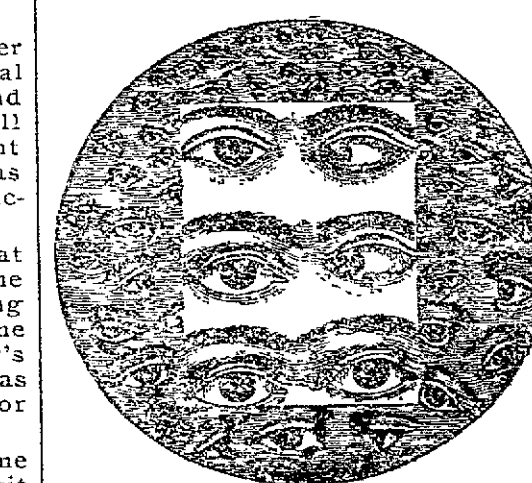
H. D. Morris

OSTROPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

And a graduate of the American School of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Missouri who has practiced one year in Berlin, Wis., and who has met with excellent success there, has opened office rooms in the J. E. Daly building in this city where he will be pleased to meet any and all those who are in anyway afflicted. He will be in his office every day in the week from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4:30 p. m., excepting on Tuesdays and Fridays when he will be at Wild Rose where he has patients whom he is treating. Anyone afflicted with any disease and is not making the progress they feel they ought to will do well to call for consultation and examination which will be given free.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

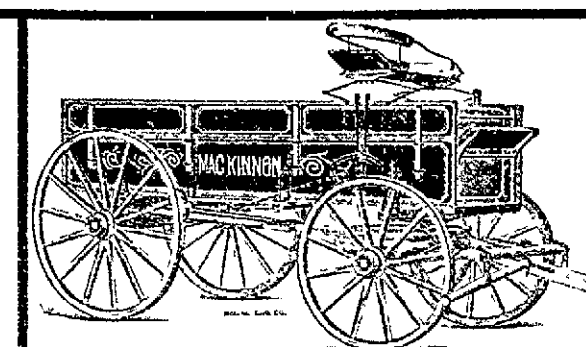
They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAGON WORKS.

Factory located near the MacKinnon Mfg. Co. MANUFACTURERS OF



FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.

We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with Metal Covered Hubs.

When in need of a wagon call and take choice

REPAIRING...

I do anything in the line of repairing Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors, shears and saws sharpened. All work guaranteed.

The best Carpenter Tools can always be found here.

A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Revolvers kept in stock.

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

Summer Fabrics

At this season of the year nearly every woman is thinking of, planning for or actually at work upon her dresses and shirtwaists for the summer. Our stock of Summer Fabrics is now complete. It has been selected with great care, and we believe we have the finest showing in this line that can be found in the city.

They embrace silk and cotton Pongees, silk and mohair Grenadines in Black, white and black and white; mercerized Zephyrs, sheer. Dimities and Lawns, Mombris- ons in all shades; Cotton and silk Zephyrs,

All new patterns in wool Challie with satin stripe from.....35c up

Large Line of Light Weight Wool Goods for Summer Dresses.

We also carry a Fine Line of Ready Made Shirt Waists in Silk and Cotton that range in price from

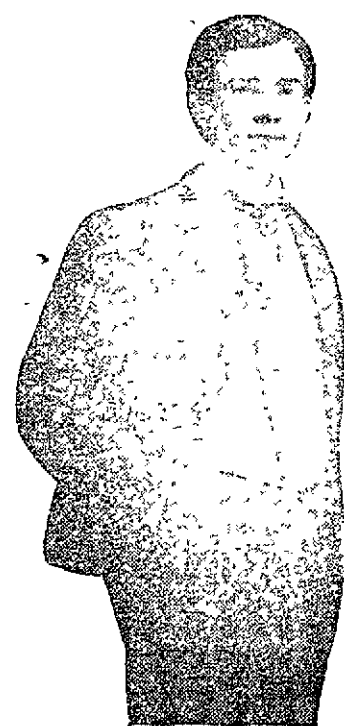
75c to \$5.

Step into our store and we will show you some of the newest and pretties things that can be found in this section. Be sure and see our stock before buying

NECKWEAR OR BELTS.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



Say!

It's about time to change your

Shirt.

This is no board of health notice, only a reminder that our Shirts are ready to change from our shelves to your back when you say the word.

A new lot of Summer Shirts in all the latest designs, just received. Call and see them.

HUGH.

New Suit for Spring? The kind the correct dresser wears? We make them.

Hugh G. Corbett,

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles rounded on every \$10.00 purchase.

Bogger Bldg. East Grand Rapids, Wis